M503
M63

TECH SHOW

Getting Across

A MUSICAL COMEDY

A. M. McCALLUM & CO.
MUSIC DEPT.
NORTHAMPTON, MASS.

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BOOKS

The Seventeenth Annual Tech Show, 1915

"Getting A-Cross"

A MUSICAL COMEDY IN TWO ACTS

BOOK BY

IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916

LYRICS BY

Edgar L. Kaula, 1916
Kenneth T. King, 1915
Edwin J. Kingsbury, 1915
J. Frank Leslie, 1916
Irving B. McDaniel, 1916
Frank L. Surls, 1914

MUSIC BY

Earl P. Collins, 1918
Irving B. McDaniel, 1916
Francis P. Scully, 1915
Frank L. Surls, 1914

The entire production staged by Samuel J. Hume

Musical Director, William Howard *Orchestration,* A. E. Harris

Dancing conducted by Virginia Tanner

The Management

CHARLES R. LORD, 1916, General Manager

Lee H. Jones, 1916, Assistant to the General Manager

C. CLINTON CARPENTER, 1916, Business Manager

First Assistants
Claudius H. M. Roberts, 1917
Harrison P. Eddy, 1917
H. Nelson Keene, 1917

Second Assistants
George B. Hutchings, 1918
Julian T. Leonard, 1918
Frederick A. Washburn, 1918

CARUTHERS A. COLEMAN, 1916, Stage Manager

Russell H. White, 1916, Stage Director
Robert H. Wells, 1918, Second Assistant
Hiram Y. Waterhouse, Sp., Property Man

William B. Hunter, 1917, First Assistant
James de Grier May, 1918, Second Assistant
William L. Graves, 1916, Electrician

E. W. VAN C. LUCAS, 1916, Publicity Manager

RAYMOND S. STEVENS, 1917, Assistant

RALPH A. FLETCHER, 1916, Treasurer

Advisory Committee

Alexander Macomber, 1907
Edgar I. Williams, 1908
Harold E. Kebbon, 1912
Marshall B. Dalton, 1915

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M1503 music
MHG3

Cast of Characters and Personnel

General Pierre Le Boob	Irving B. McDaniel	1916
Honoreé, his daughter	John F. Staub	1915
Captain Beaucaire, staff officer	Russell H. White	1916
Bob Scott, a Technology graduate in Architecture	Herbert C. Williamson	1916
Useless, his valet	James McGibbon Brown	Sp.
The Honorable Reginald Bransby, Bob's room-mate at Technology	Richmond Parry Kennard	1918
Towser, his dog	Walter Albert Wood	1917
Hortense	Knight Barry Owen	1916
Who is chaperoned by		
Comtess de Parien	James E. Wallis Jr.	1917
Col. Greene, of Kentucky	Roswell Miller Rennie	1916
Professor Cannum, of Technology	Alden Harry Waitt	1914
Master of Ceremonies	Lawrence Hugo Flett	1918
Alpine Guide	Le Roy Ames Swan	1917
Danseuse	Joseph Paul Gardner	1917
Jacque	Clark Robinson	Sp.
Tourist Guide	Le Roy Ames Swan	1917

DANCING SPECIALTIES

Joseph P. Gardner 1917
Caruthers A. Coleman 1916
Donald G. Tarpley 1917
John F. Staub 1915

INDEX

1. OPENING CHORUS 5
2. DOWN WITH LIQUOR 13
3. I 'M A NOBLE SOLDIER. 17
4. CHARGE OF THE LIGHT BRIGADE . . . 20
4a. TARRY, TARRY, MILITARY MAID 23
5. TECHNOLOGY RAG 24
6. I'D LOVE TO LOVE SOMEBODY 28
7. THE BATHING AT NICE IS SO NICE . . . 32
8. THE COMO FOX-TROT 36
9. ON THE RIVIERA 38
10. FINALE ACT I 41

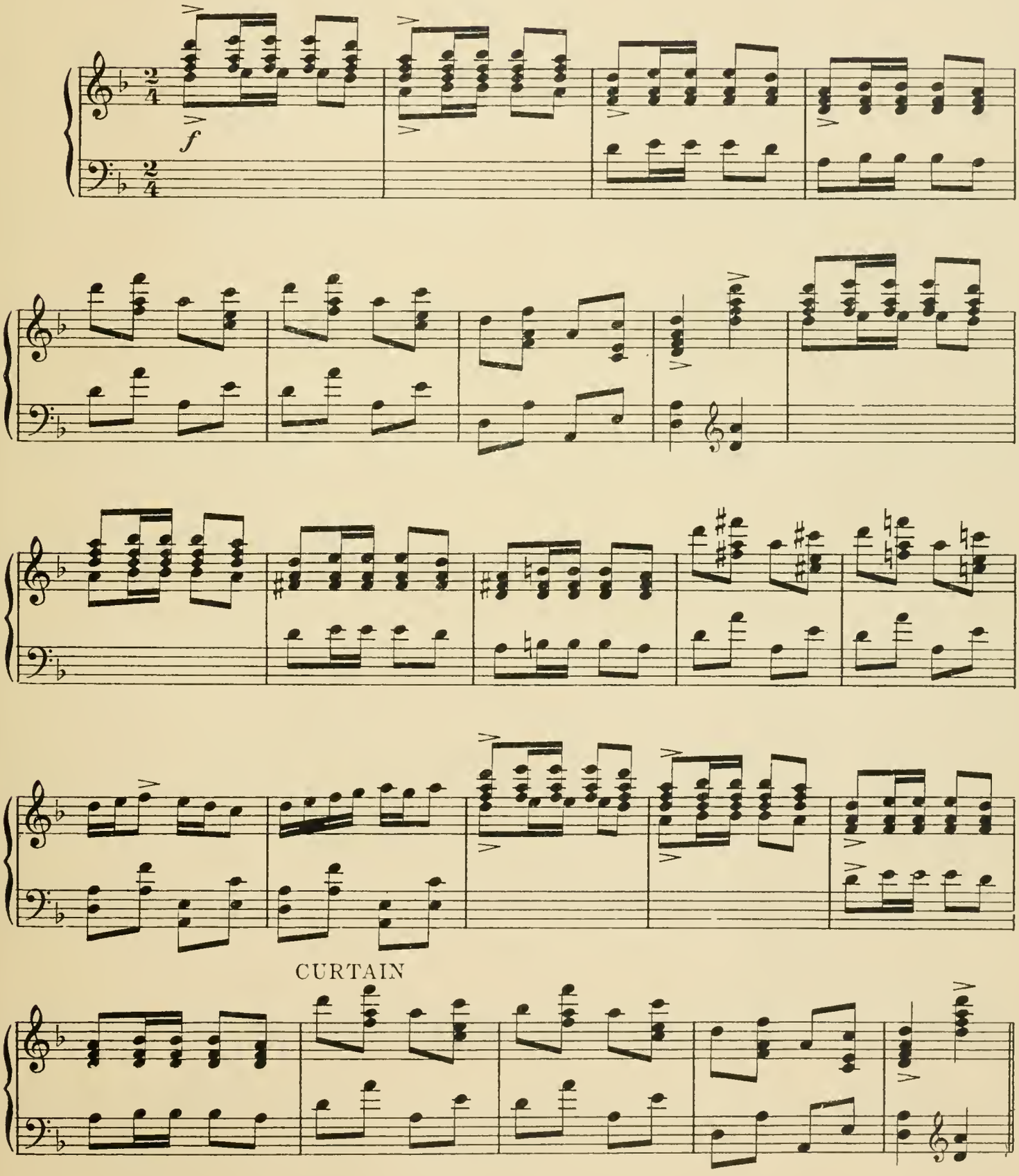
11. OPENING OVERTURE, ACT II 61
12. O'ER MOUNTAIN TOPS 66
13. LOVE IS A GAME OF CHANCE 72
14. SAFETY FIRST 76
15. I COULD STAND ALL YOUR KISSES . . . 79
16. CANOEING SONG 83
17. MY AEROPLANE HERO 86
18. FINALE. 90

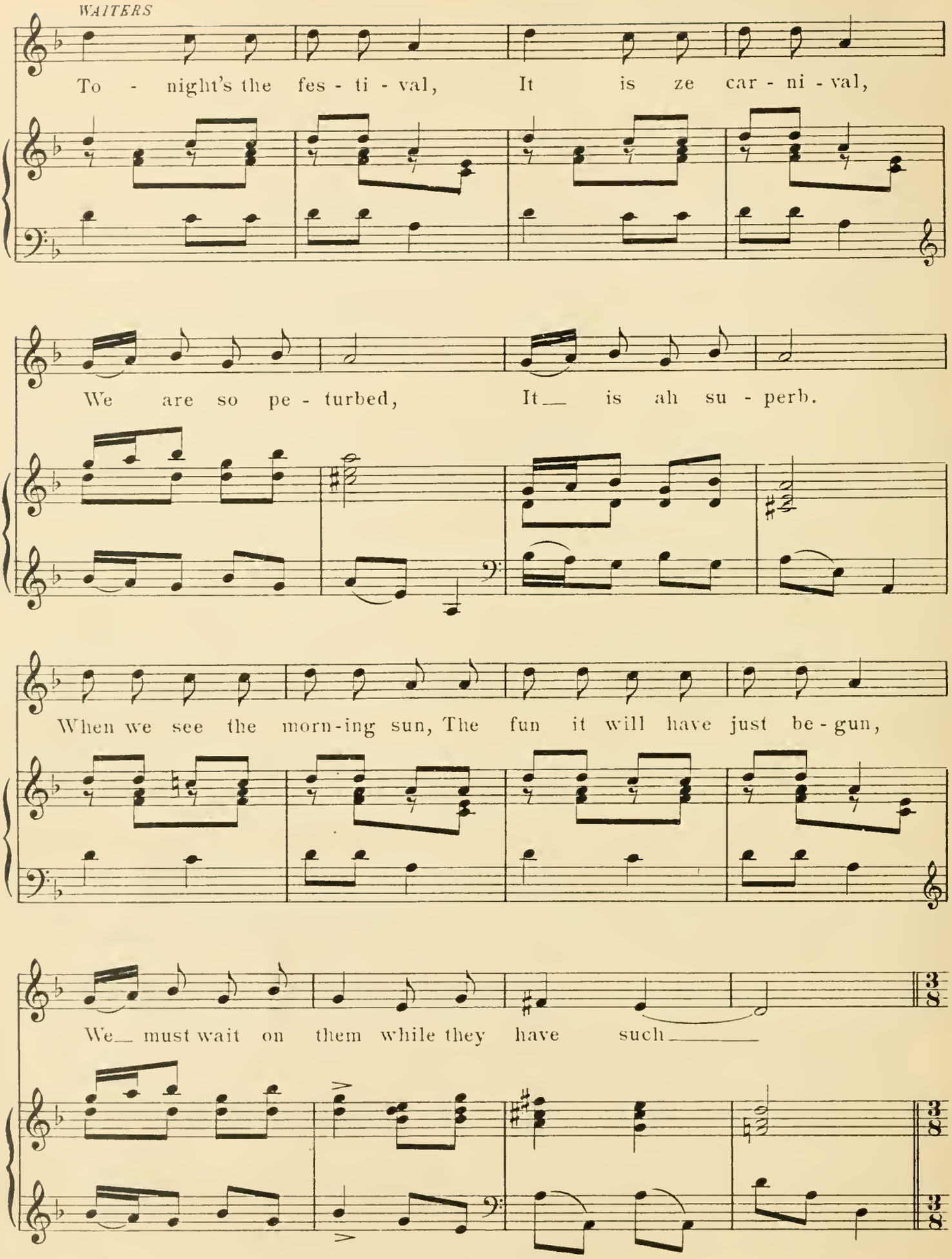
Opening Chorus - Act I

№ 1

IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916

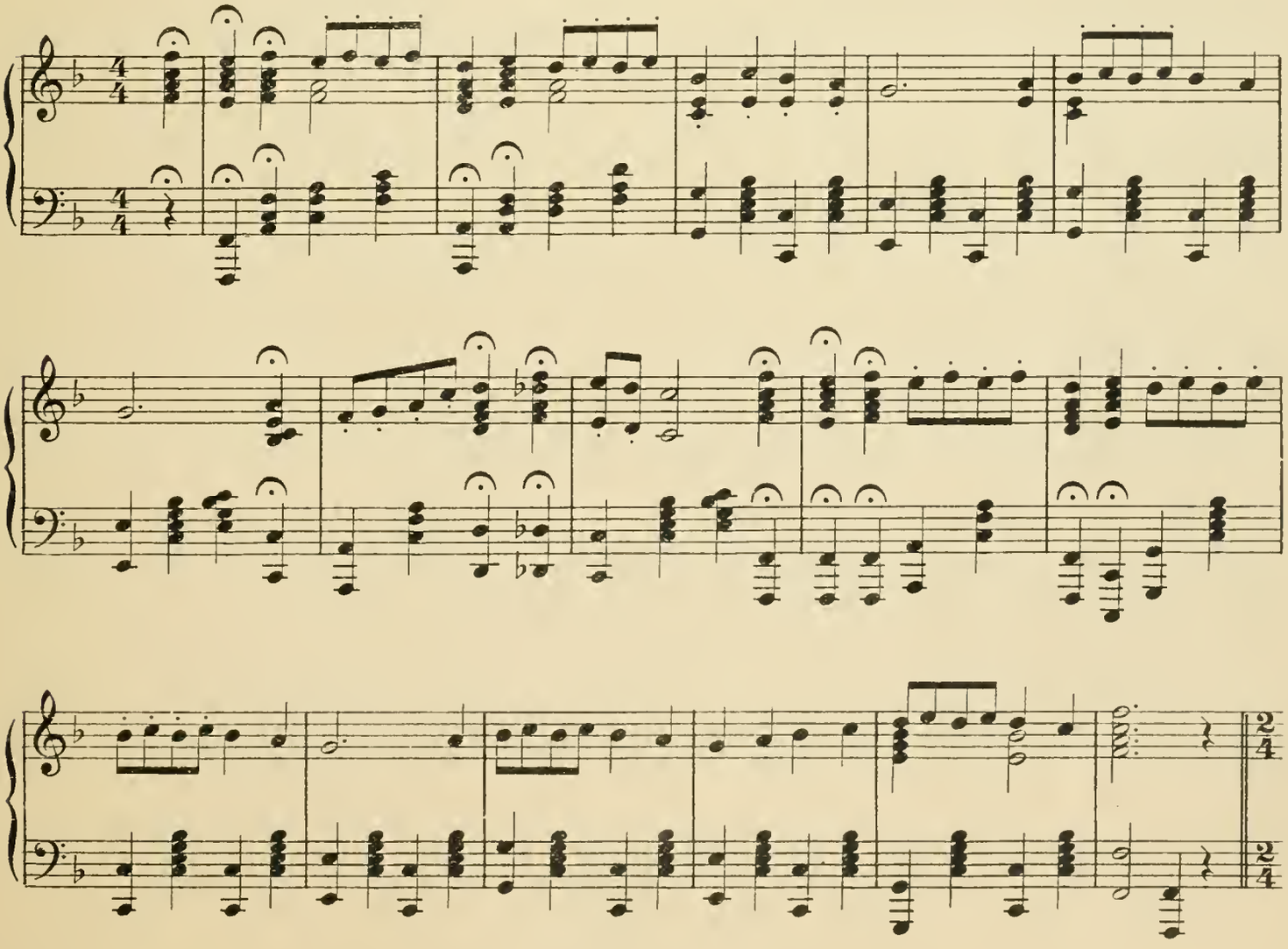
IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916



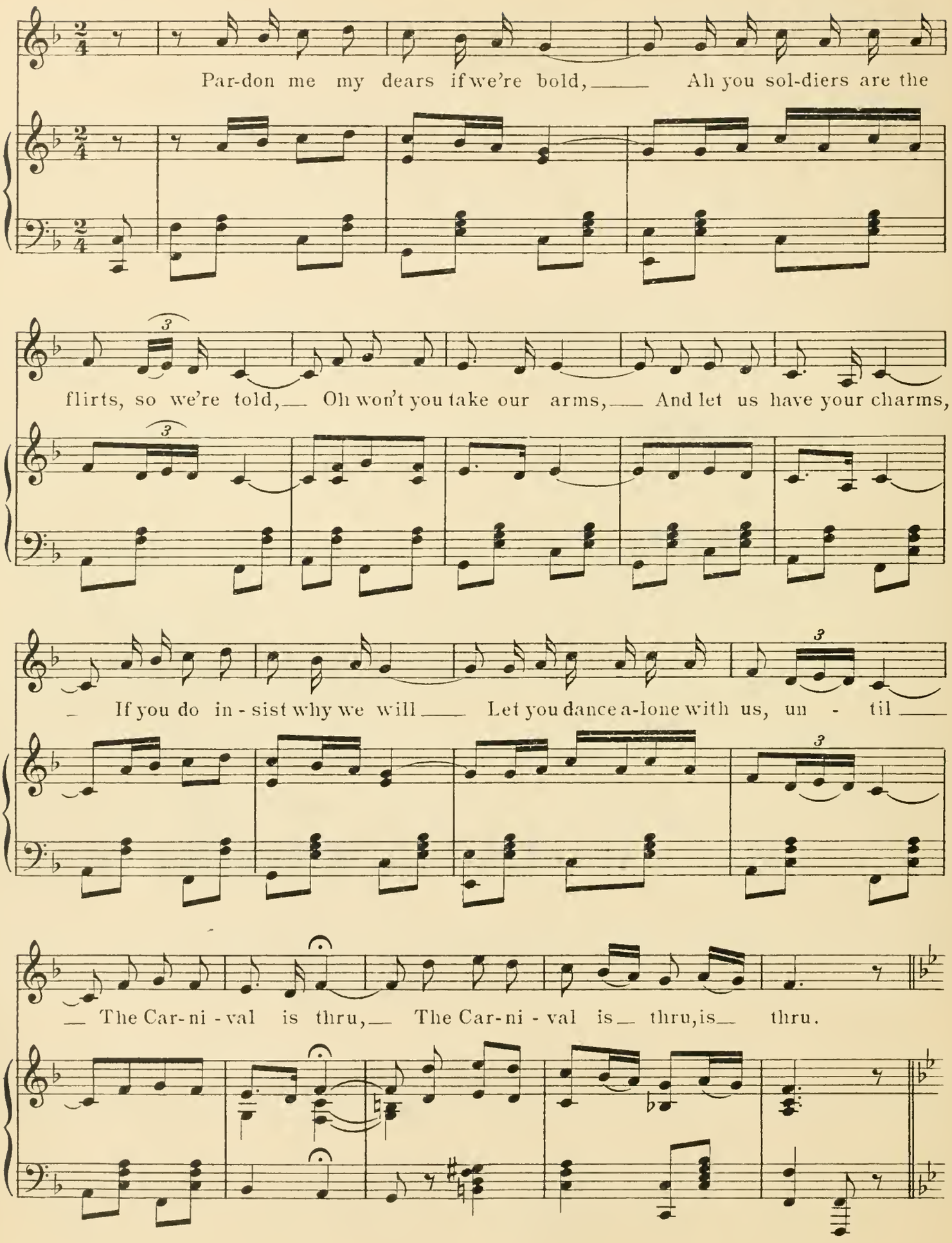

WAITERS
To - night's the fes - ti - val, It is ze car - ni - val,
We are so pe - turbed, It_ is ah su - perb.
When we see the morn-ing sun, The fun it will have just be-gun,
We_ must wait on them while they have such_

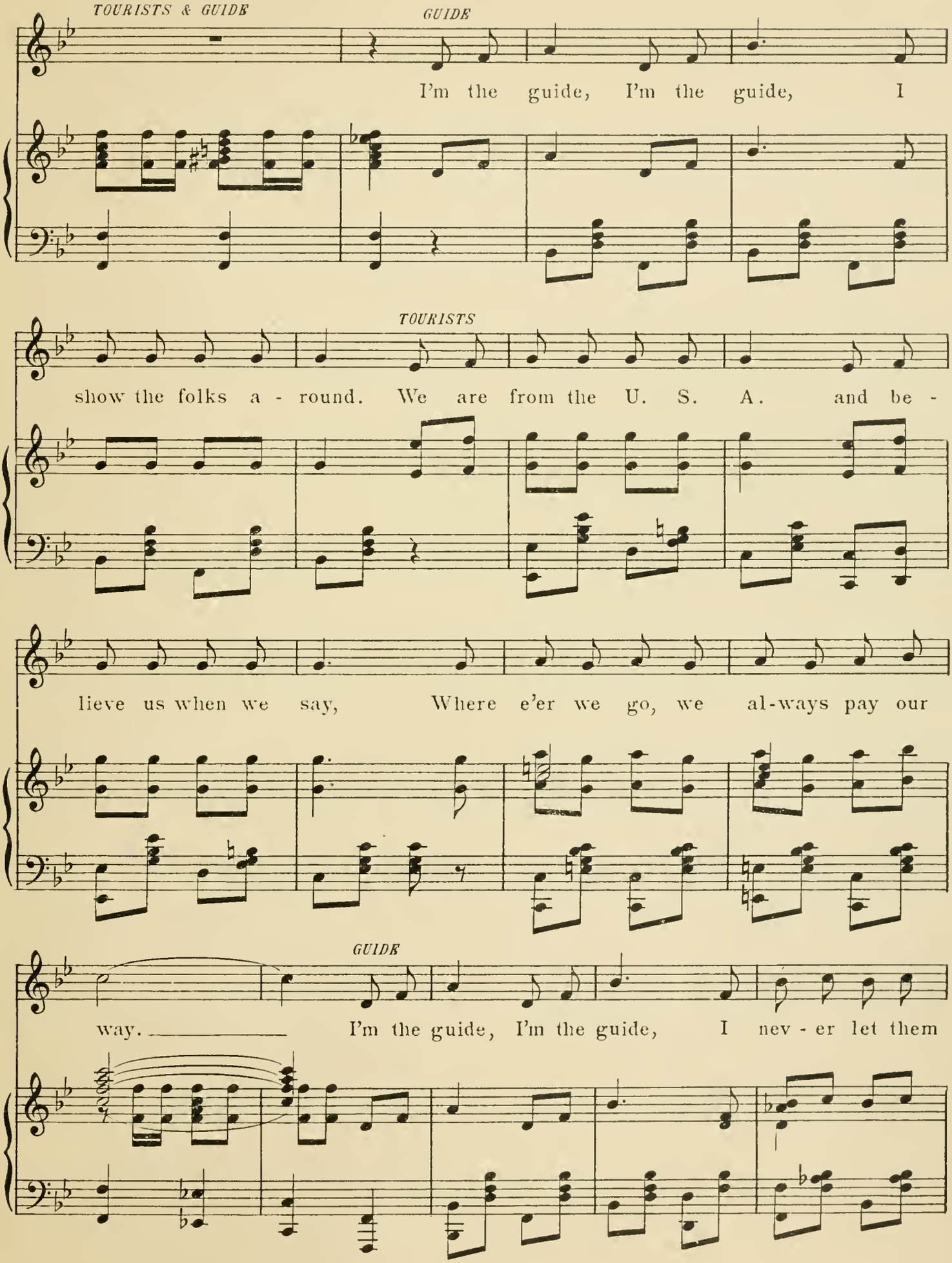
WAITERS' DANCE

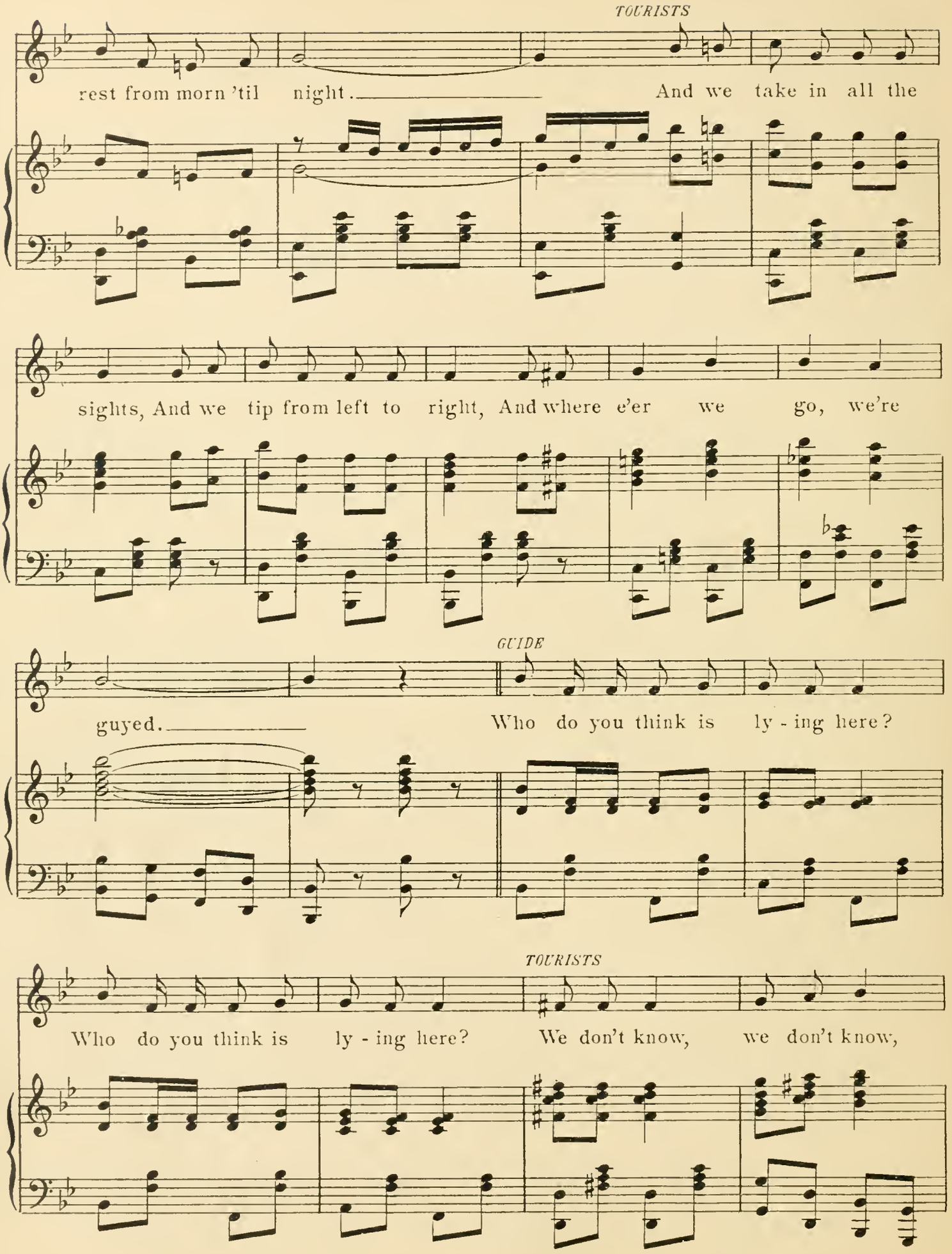
Flower Girls' Entrance Ballet

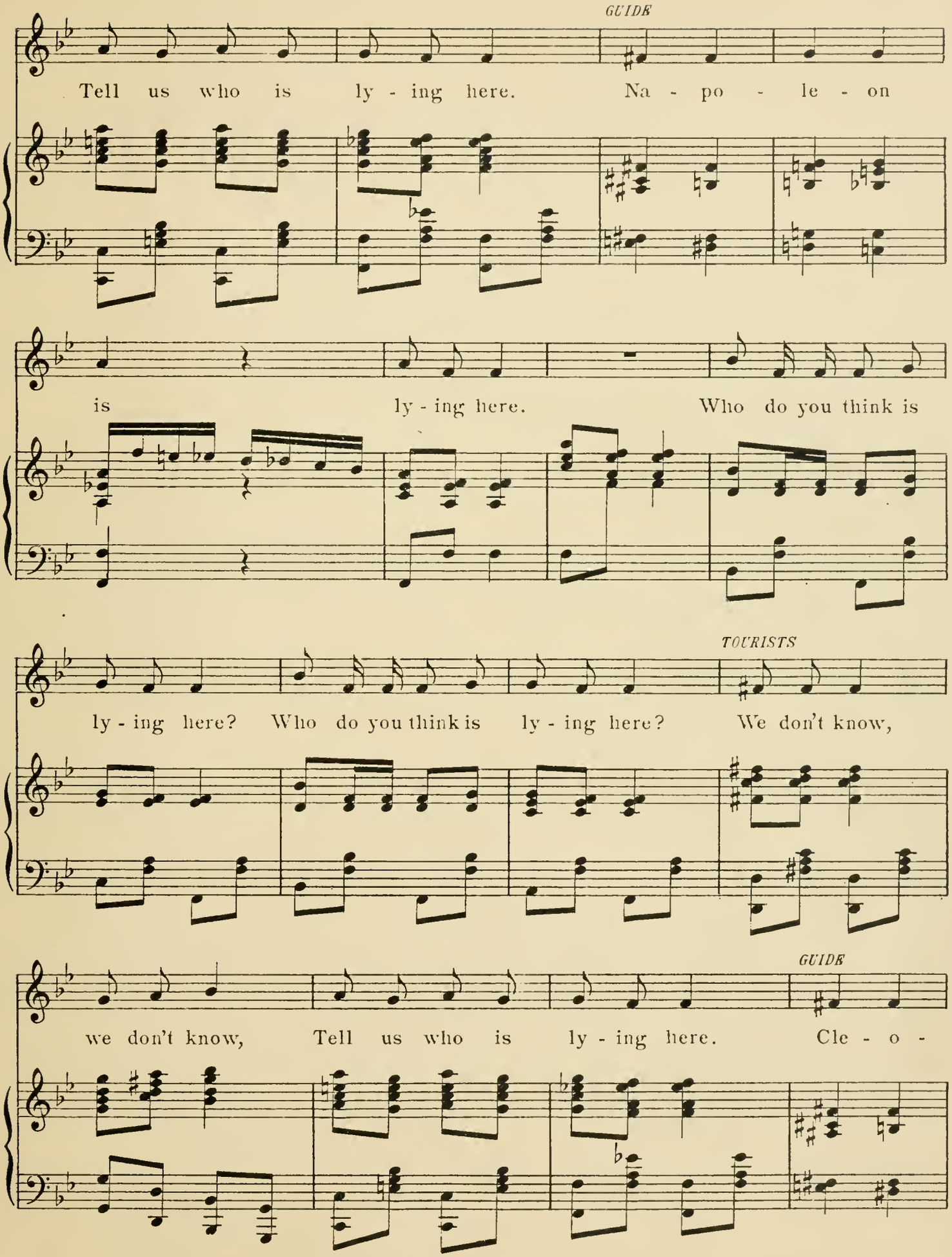


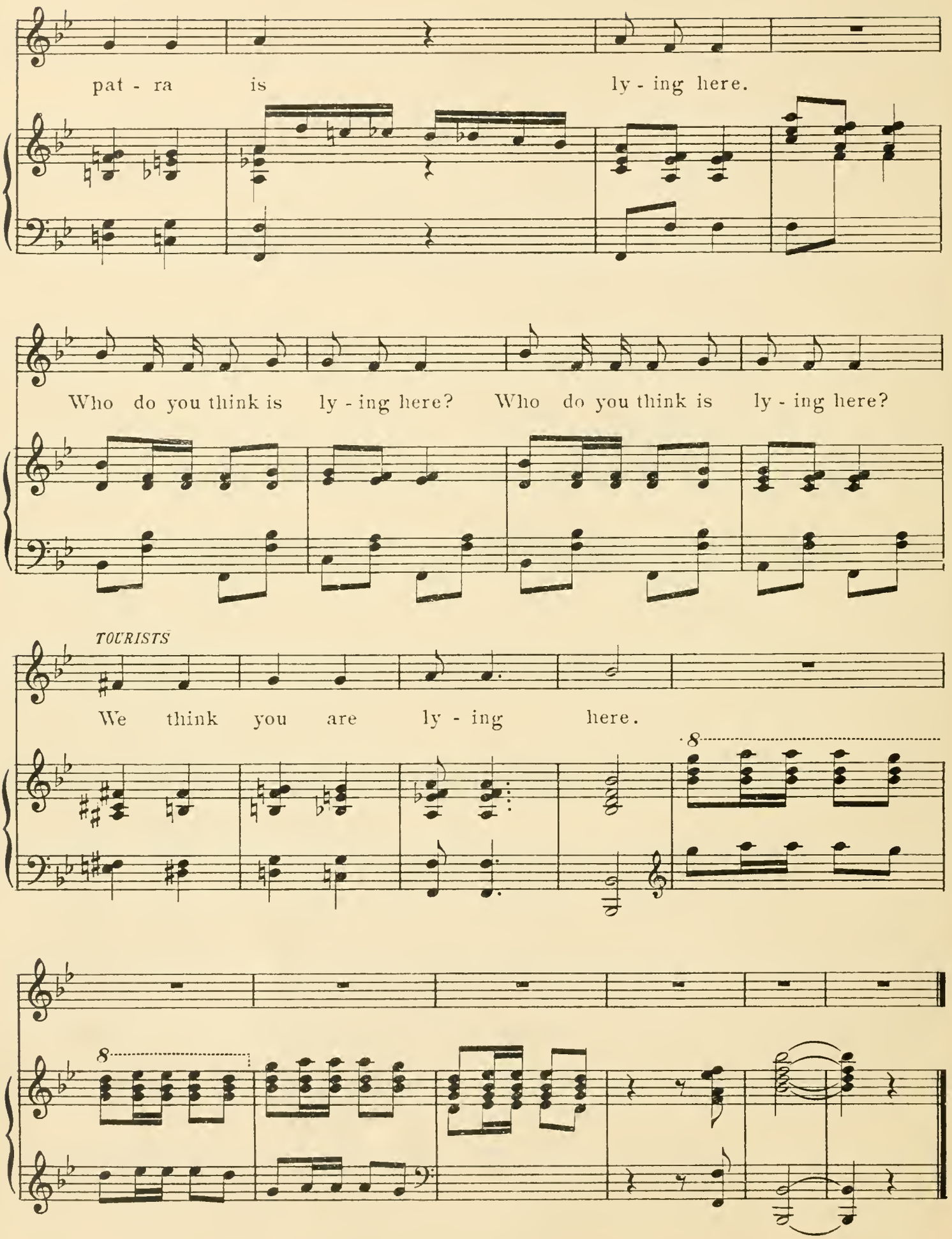
SOLDIERS & FLOWER GIRLS


Par-don me my dears if we're bold, Ah you sol-diers are the
flirts, so we're told, Oh won't you take our arms, And let us have your charms,
If you do in - sist why we will Let you dance a-lone with us, un - til
The Car-ni - val is thru, The Car-ni - val is thru, is thru.


TOURISTS & GUIDE
GUIDE
I'm the guide, I'm the guide, I
TOURISTS
show the folks a - round. We are from the U. S. A. and be -
lieve us when we say, Where e'er we go, we al-ways pay our
GUIDE
way. I'm the guide, I'm the guide, I nev - er let them


TOURISTS
rest from morn 'til night. And we take in all the
sights, And we tip from left to right, And where e'er we go, we're
GUIDE
guyed. Who do you think is ly - ing here?
TOURISTS
Who do you think is ly - ing here? We don't know, we don't know,


GUIDE
Tell us who is ly - ing here. Na - po - le - on
is ly - ing here. Who do you think is
TOURISTS
ly - ing here? Who do you think is ly - ing here? We don't know,
GUIDE
we don't know, Tell us who is ly - ing here. Cle - o -


pat - ra is ly - ing here.
Who do you think is ly - ing here? Who do you think is ly - ing here?
TOURISTS
We think you are ly - ing here.
8
8

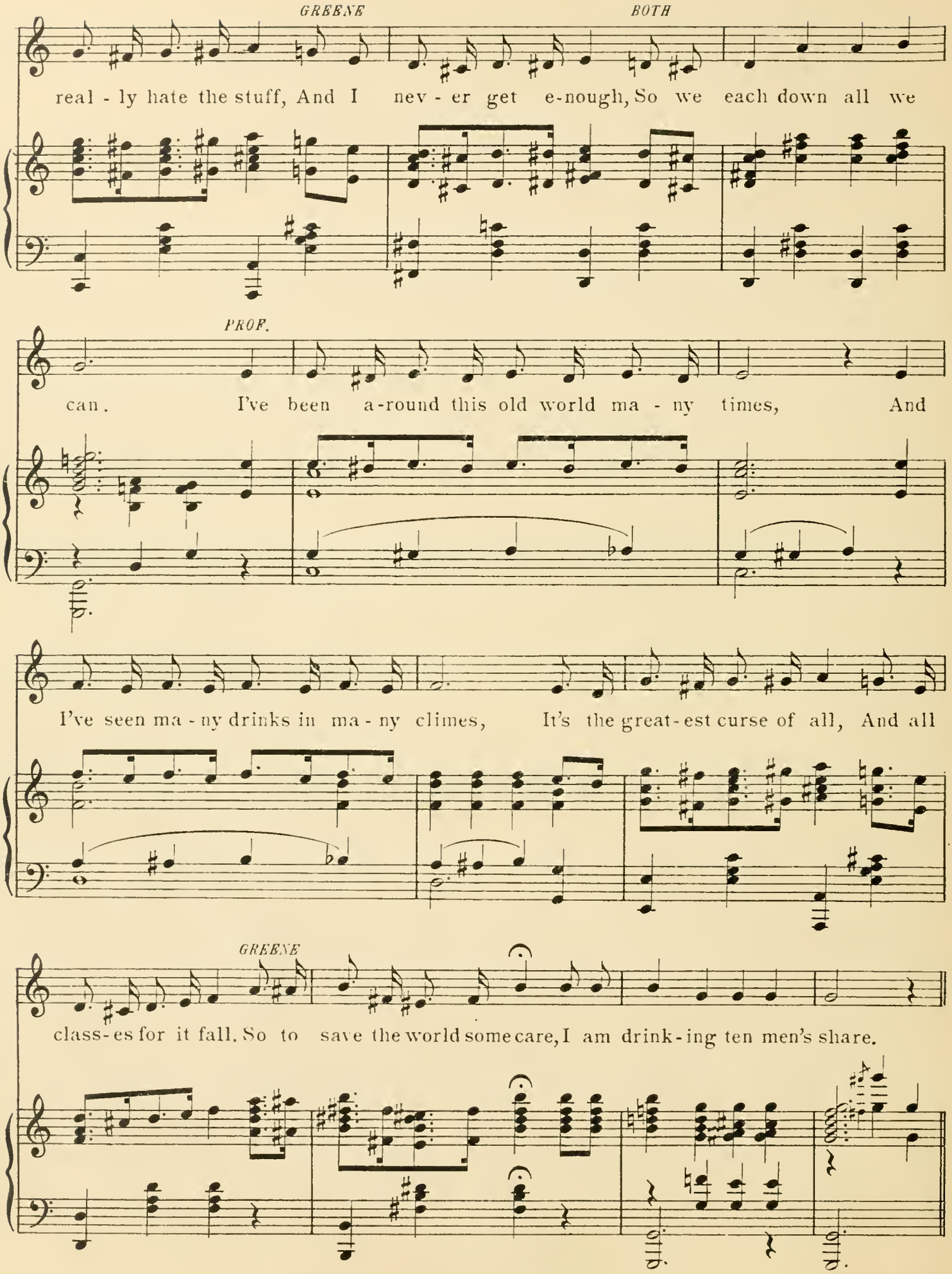
Down With Liquor

PROF. CANNUM AND GREENE

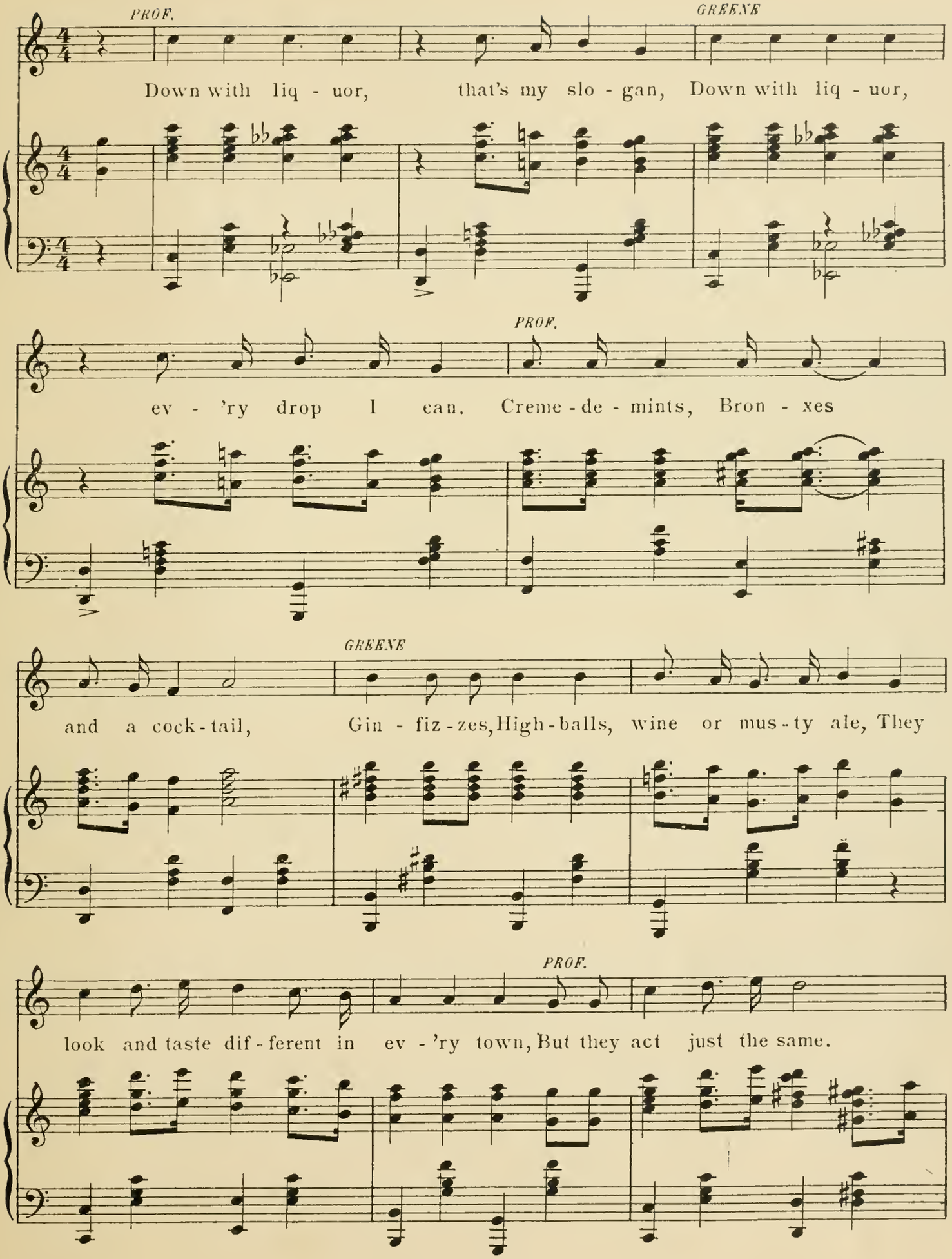
№ 2

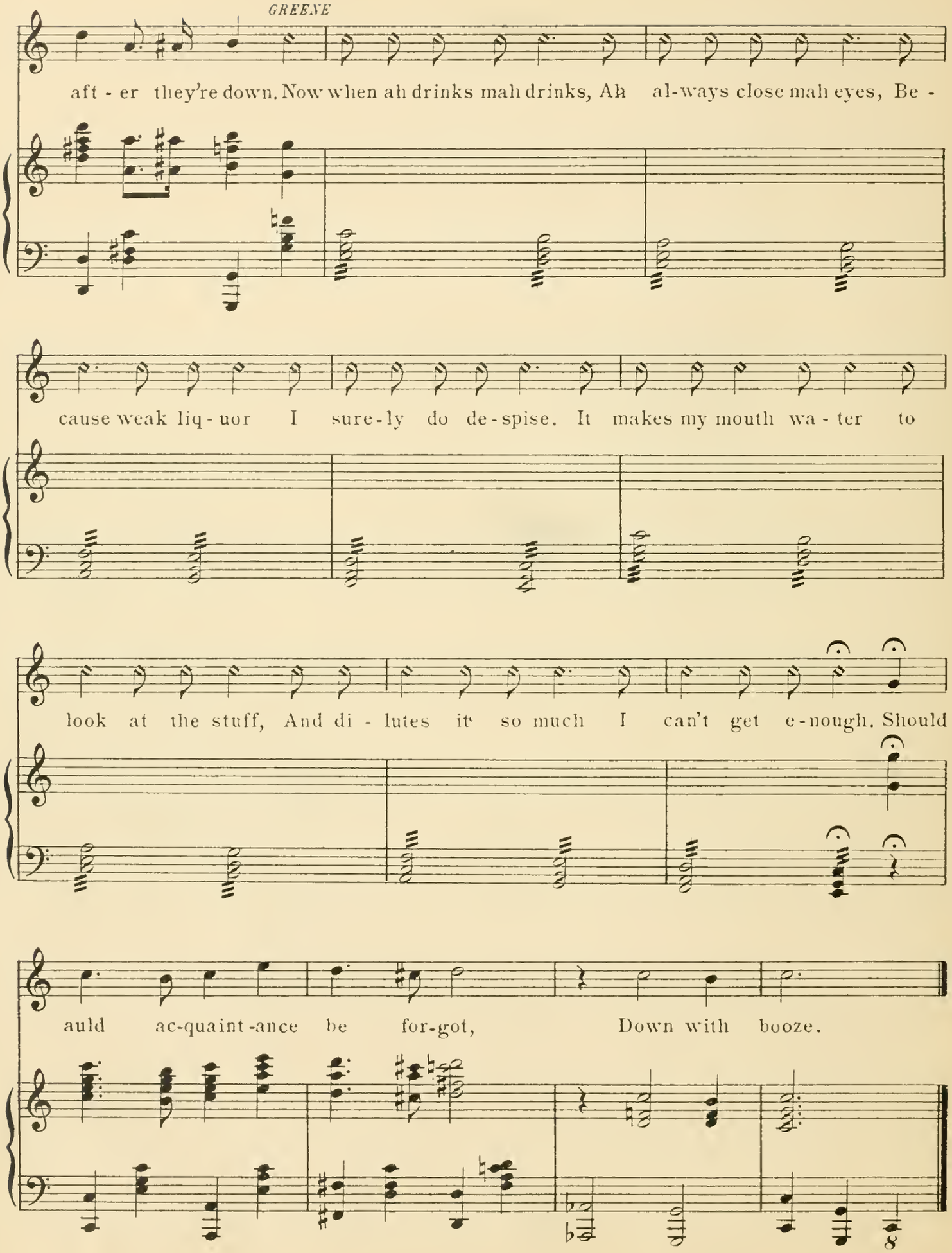
IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916

IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916


GREENE
BOTH
real - ly hate the stuff, And I nev - er get e-nough, So we each down all we
PROF.
can. I've been a-round this old world ma - ny times, And
I've seen ma - ny drinks in ma - ny climes, It's the great-est curse of all, And all
GREENE
class-es for it fall. So to save the world some care, I am drink-ing ten men's share.

CHORUS


PROF.
GREENE
Down with liq - uor, that's my slo - gan, Down with liq - uor,
PROF.
ev - 'ry drop I can. Creme - de - mints, Bron - xes
GREENE
and a cock - tail, Gin - fiz - zes, High - balls, wine or mus - ty ale, They
PROF.
look and taste dif - ferent in ev - 'ry town, But they act just the same.

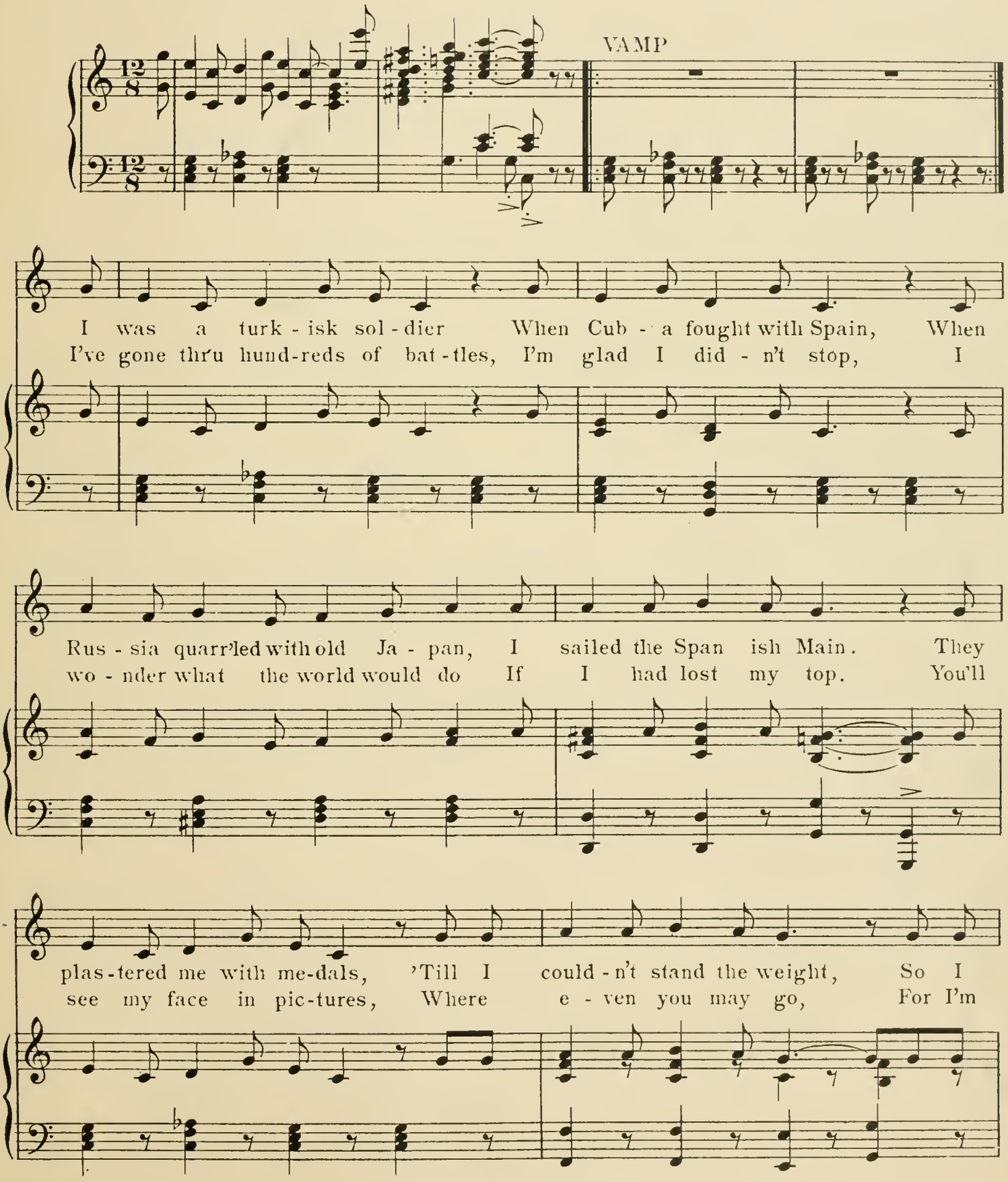

GREENE
aft - er they're down. Now when ah drinks mah drinks, Ah al-ways close mah eyes, Be -
cause weak liq - uor I sure - ly do de - spise. It makes my mouth wa - ter to
look at the stuff, And di - lutes it so much I can't get e - nough. Should
auld ac-quaint-ance be for-got, Down with booze.

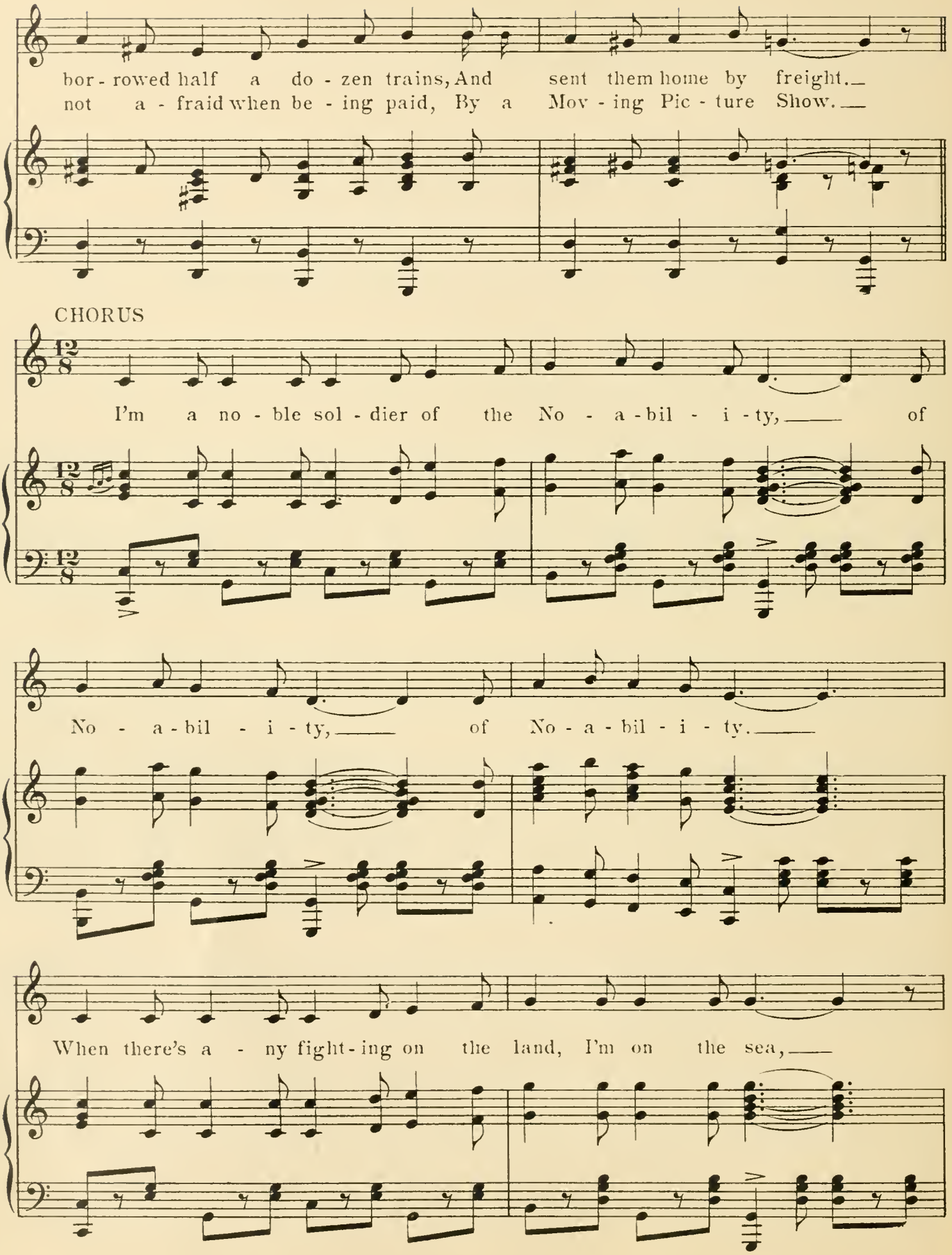
I'm A Noble Soldier

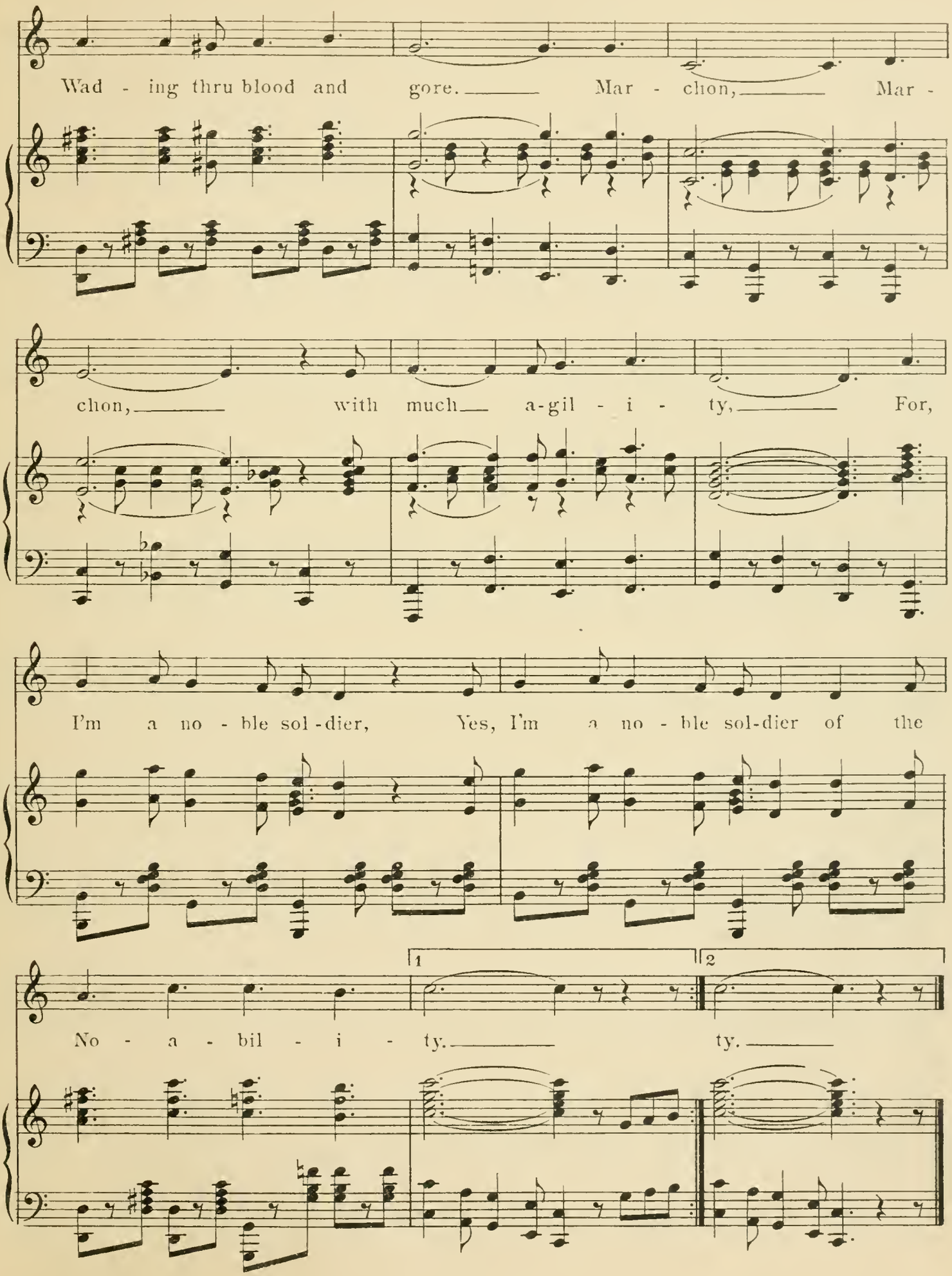
GENERAL LEBOOB

№ 3

J. FRANK LESLIE, B. E. E. IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916


VAMP
I was a turk - isk sol - dier When Cub - a fought with Spain, When
I've gone thru hund-reds of bat - tles, I'm glad I did - n't stop, I
Rus - sia quarr'led with old Ja - pan, I sailed the Span ish Main. They
wo - nder what the world would do If I had lost my top. You'll
plas - tered me with me-dals, 'Till I could - n't stand the weight, So I
see my face in pic-tures, Where e - ven you may go, For I'm


bor - rowed half a do - zen trains, And sent them home by freight.
not a - fraid when be - ing paid, By a Mov - ing Pic - ture Show.
CHORUS
I'm a no - ble sol - dier of the No - a - bil - i - ty, of
No - a - bil - i - ty, of No - a - bil - i - ty.
When there's a - ny fight - ing on the land, I'm on the sea,


Wad - ing thru blood and gore. Mar - chon, Mar -
chon, with much a-gil - i - ty, For,
I'm a no - ble sol-dier, Yes, I'm a no - ble sol-dier of the
1
2
No - a - bil - i - ty. ty.

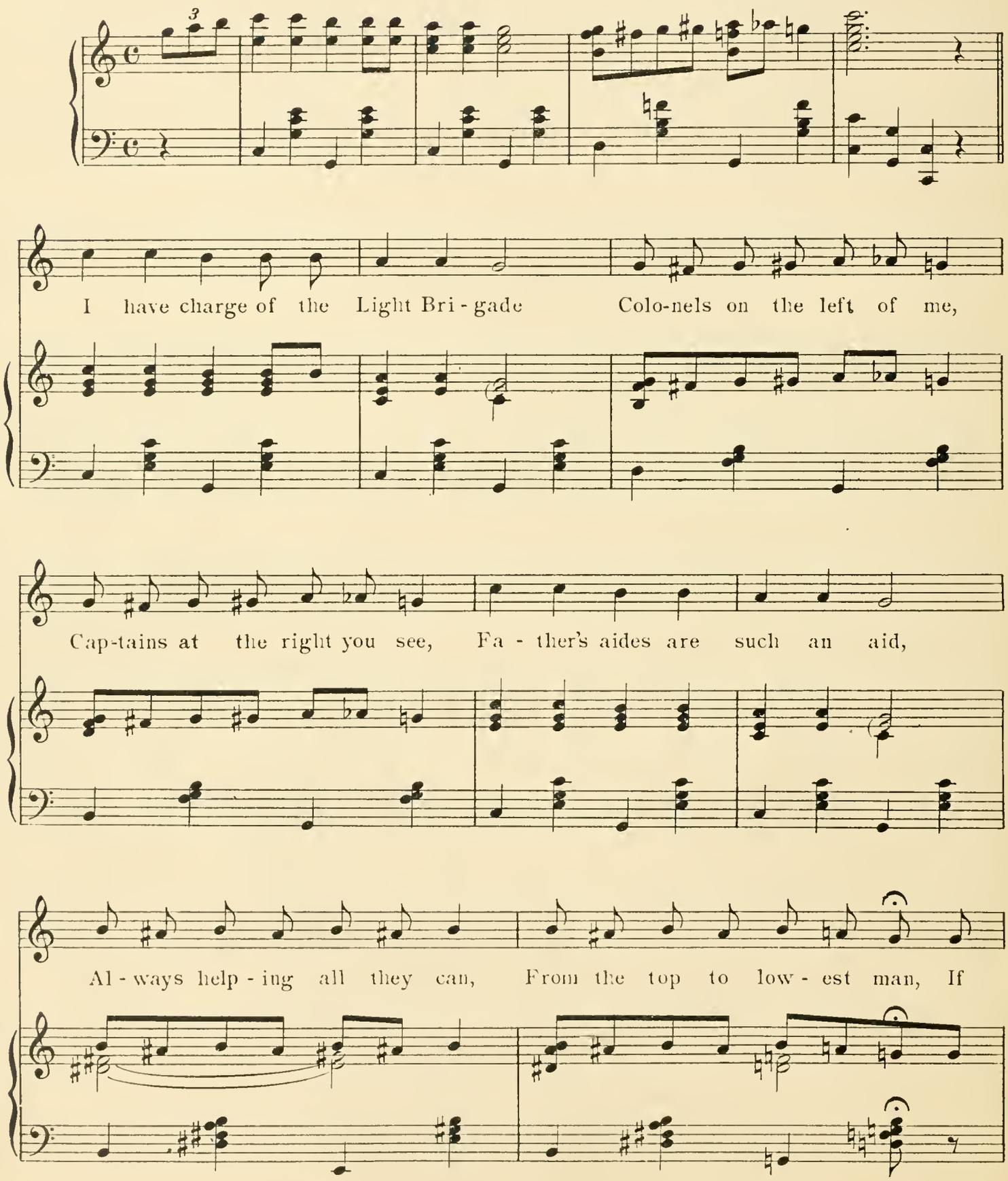
Charge of the Light Brigade

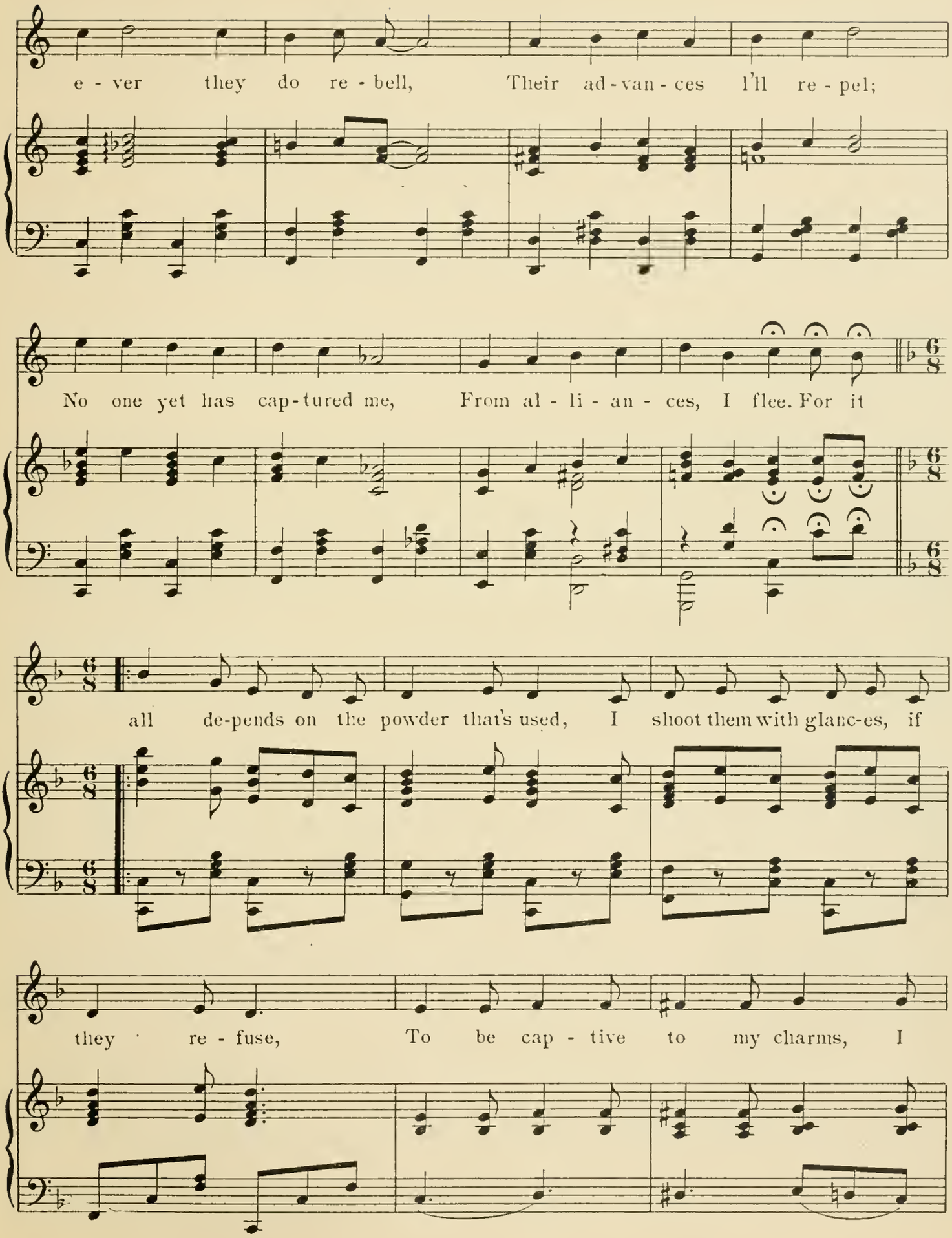
HONOREE'

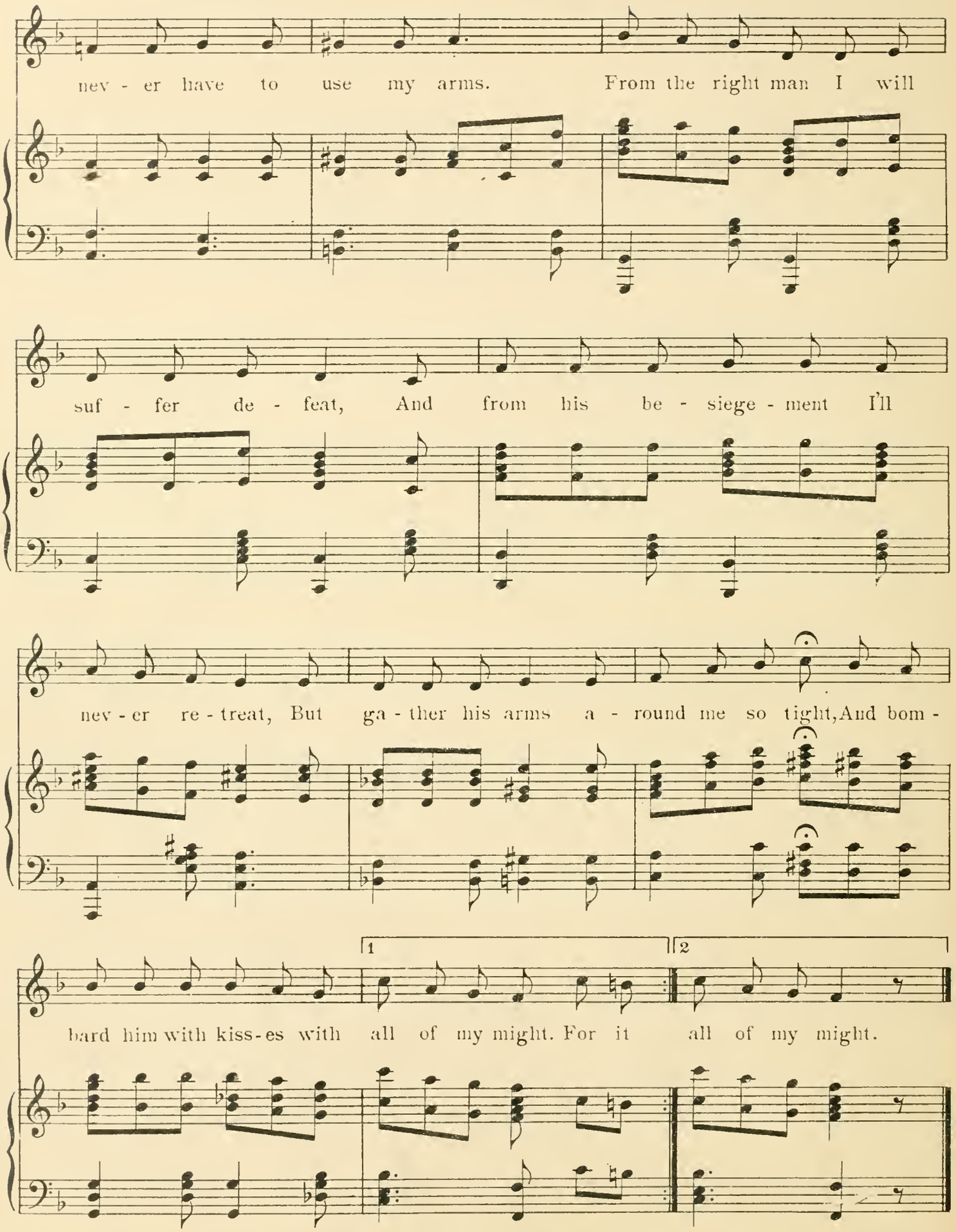
№ 4

IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916

EARL P. COLLINS, 1918
FRANCIS P. SCULLY, 1915


I have charge of the Light Bri - gade Colo-nels on the left of me,
Cap-tains at the right you see, Fa - ther's aides are such an aid,
Al - ways help - ing all they can, From the top to low - est man, If


e - ver they do re - bell, Their ad - van - ces I'll re - pel;
No one yet has cap - tured me, From al - li - an - ces, I flee. For it
all de-pends on the powder that's used, I shoot them with glanc-es, if
they re - fuse, To be cap - tive to my charms, I


nev - er have to use my arms. From the right man I will
suf - fer de - feat, And from his be - siege - ment I'll
nev - er re - treat, But ga - ther his arms a - round me so tight,And bom -
1
2
bard him with kiss-es with all of my might. For it all of my might.

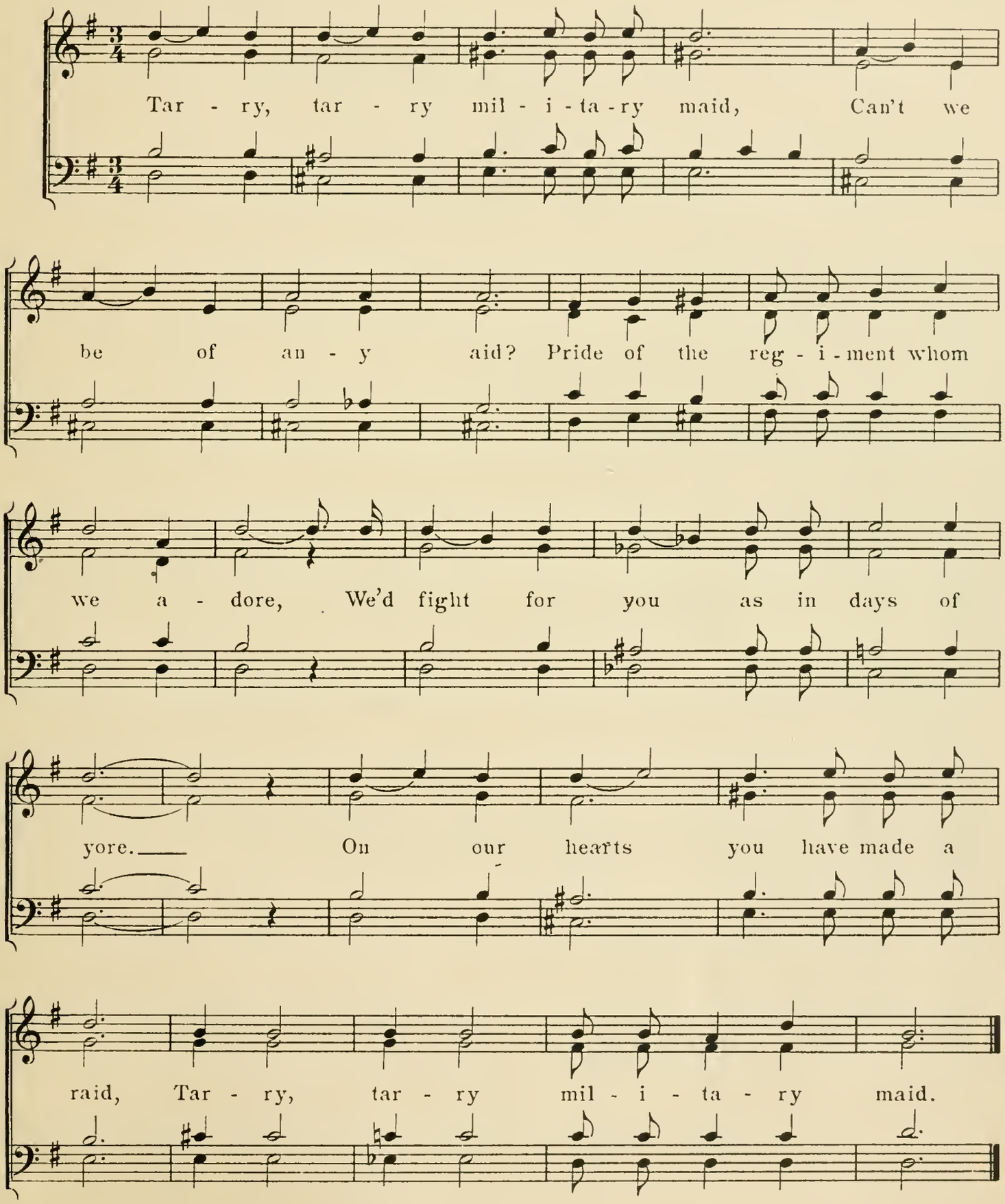
№ 4a

Tarry, Tarry, Military Maid

DOUBLE QUARTETTE OF SOLDIERS

IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916

IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916


Tar - ry, tar - ry mil - i - ta - ry maid, Can't we
be of an - y aid? Pride of the reg - i - ment whom
we a - dore, We'd fight for you as in days of
yore. On our hearts you have made a
raid, Tar - ry, tar - ry mil - i - ta - ry maid.

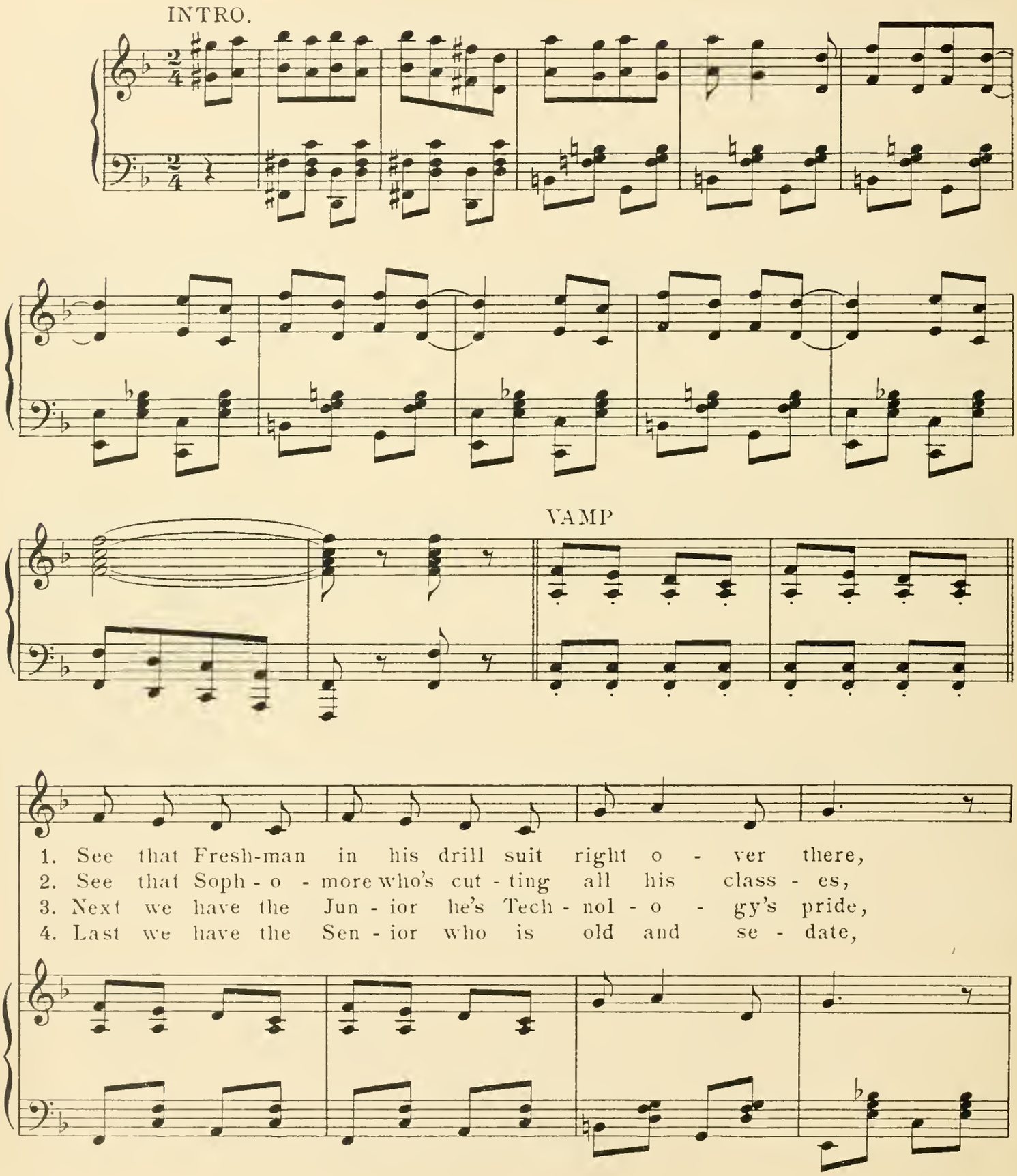
№ 5

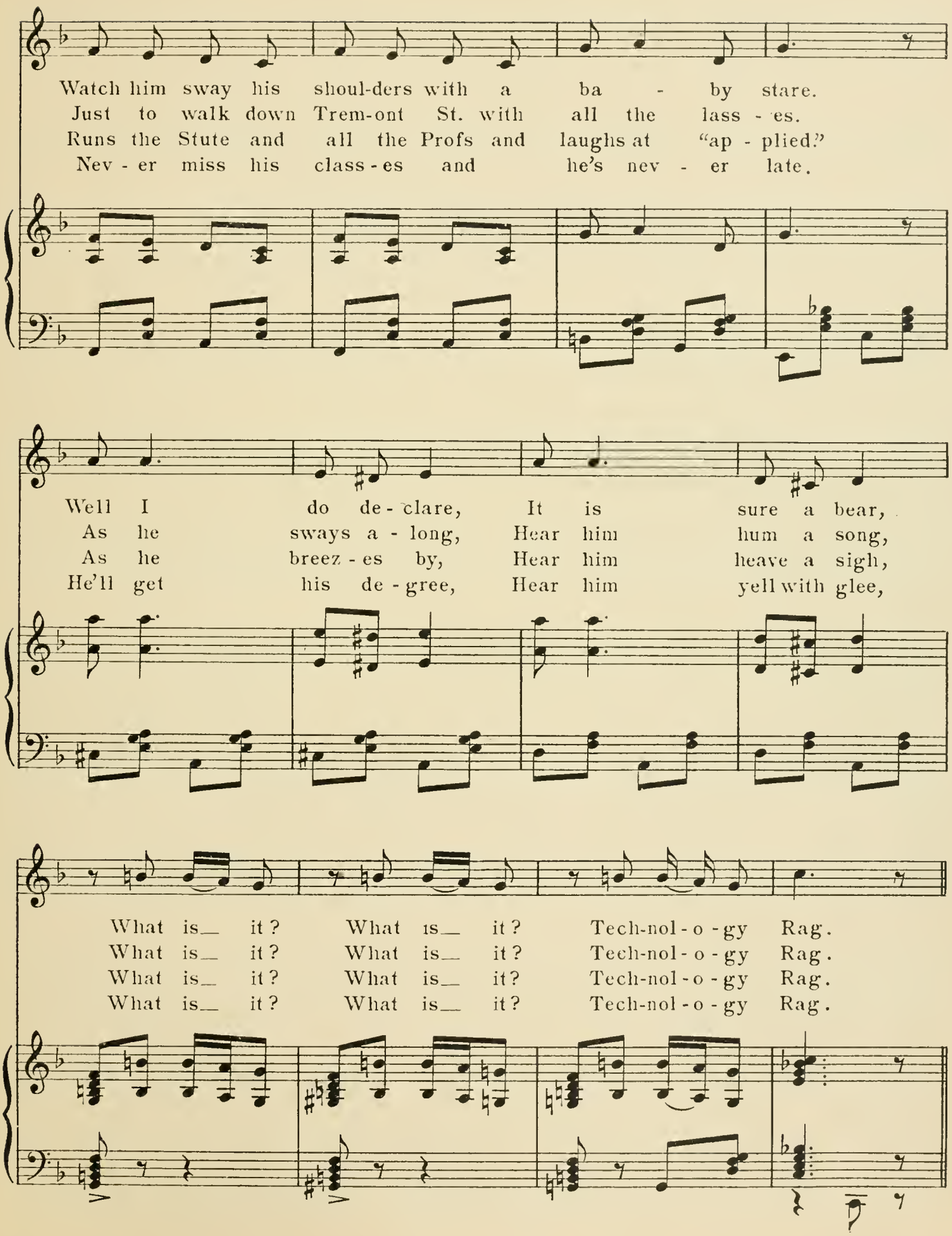
Technology Rag

BOB AND REGGIE

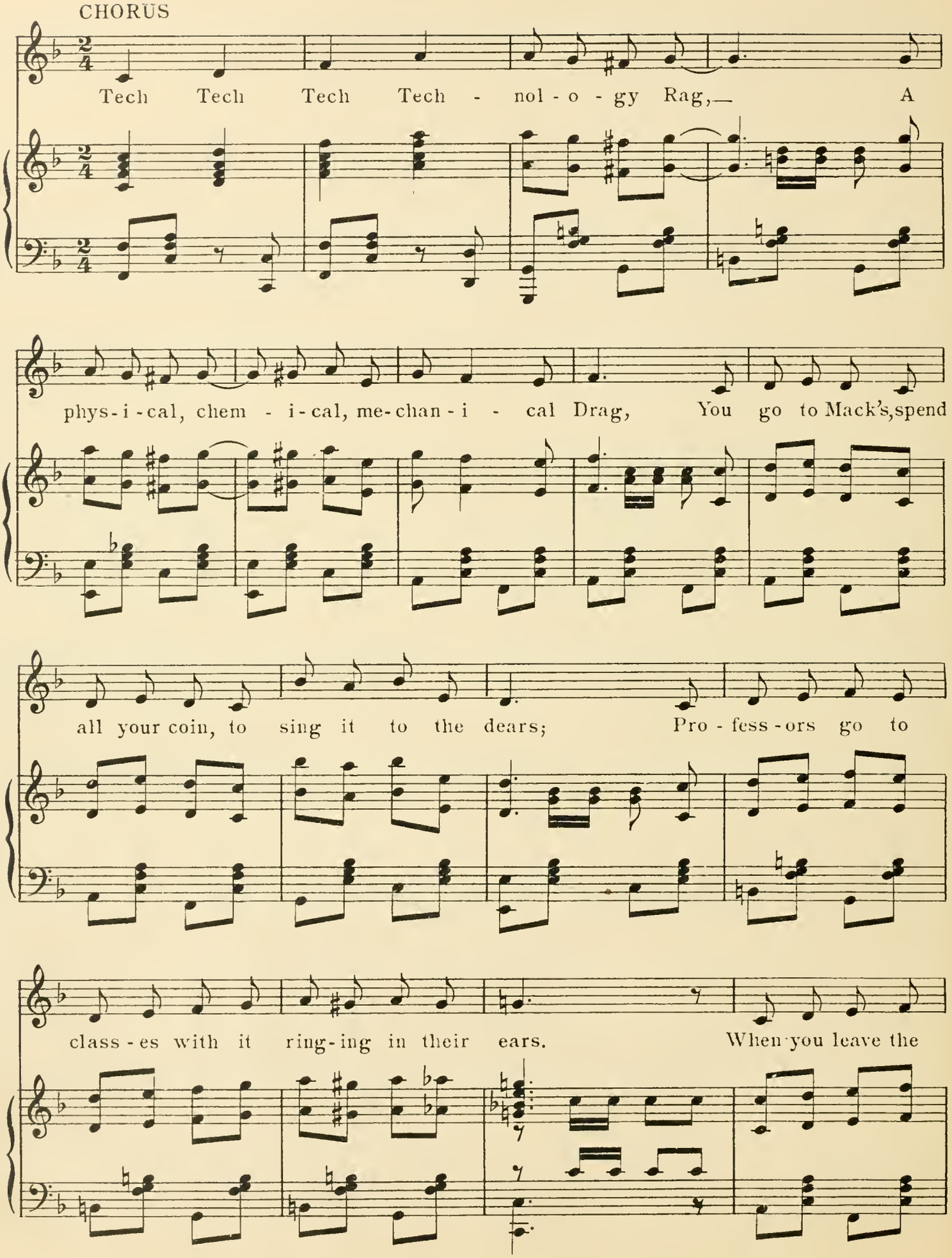
IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916
KENNETH T. KING, 1915

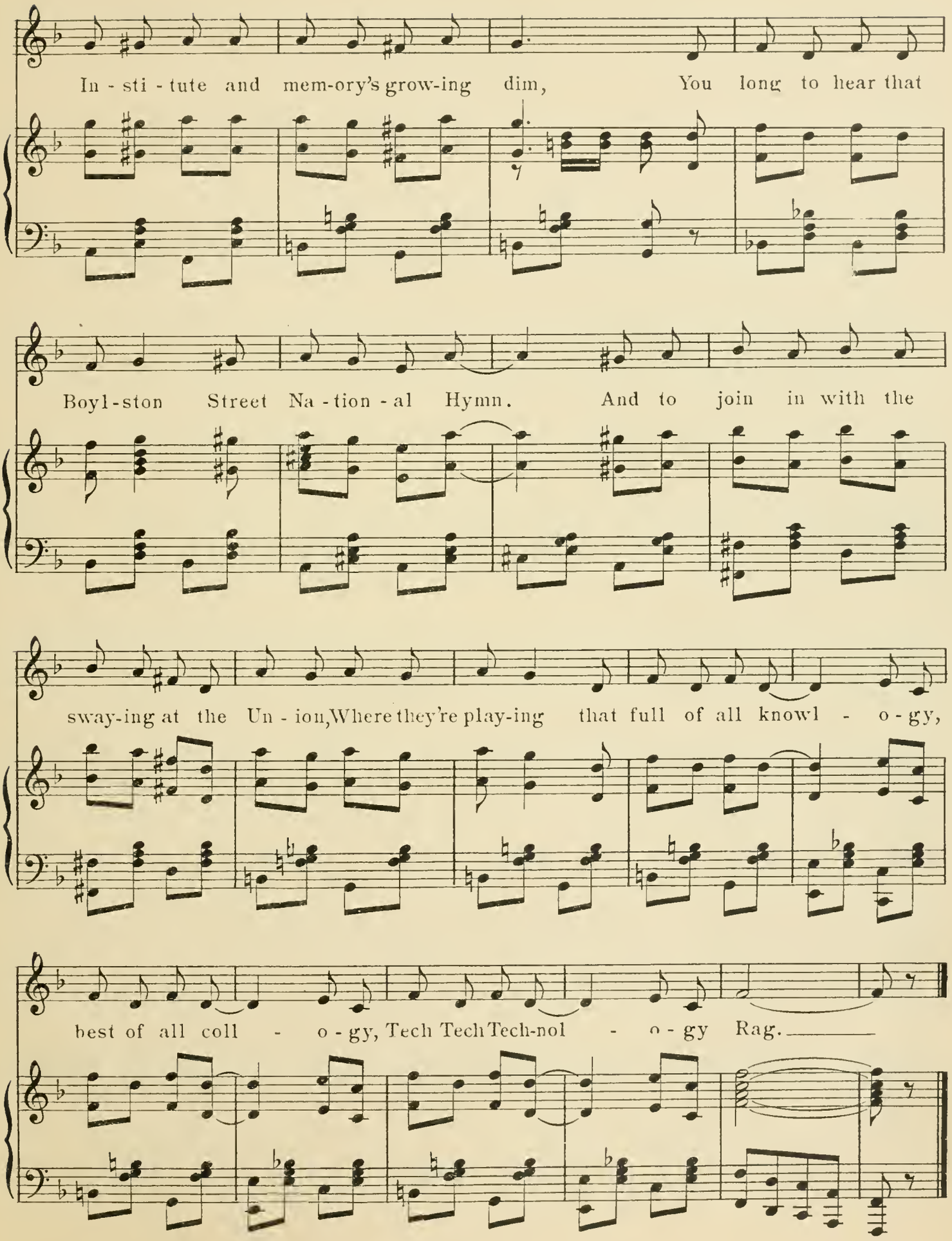
IRVING B McDANIEL, 1916


INTRO.
VAMP
1. See that Fresh-man in his drill suit right o - ver there,
2. See that Soph - o - more who's cut - ting all his class - es,
3. Next we have the Jun - ior he's Tech - nol - o - gy's pride,
4. Last we have the Sen - ior who is old and se - date,


Watch him sway his shoul-ders with a ba - by stare.
Just to walk down Trem-ont St. with all the lass - es.
Runs the Stute and all the Profs and laughs at "ap - plied."
Nev - er miss his class - es and he's nev - er late.
Well I do de - clare, It is sure a bear,
As he sways a - long, Hear him hum a song,
As he breez - es by, Hear him heave a sigh,
He'll get his de - gree, Hear him yell with glee,
What is_ it? What is_ it? Tech-nol - o - gy Rag.
What is_ it? What is_ it? Tech-nol - o - gy Rag.
What is_ it? What is_ it? Tech-nol - o - gy Rag.
What is_ it? What is_ it? Tech-nol - o - gy Rag.

CHORUS


Tech Tech Tech Tech - nol - o - gy Rag,— A
phys-i-cal, chem - i-cal, me-chan-i - cal Drag, You go to Mack's, spend
all your coin, to sing it to the dears; Pro - fess - ors go to
class - es with it ring-ing in their ears. When you leave the


In - sti - tute and mem-ory's grow-ing dim, You long to hear that
Boyl-ston Street Na - tion - al Hymn. And to join in with the
sway-ing at the Un - ion, Where they're play-ing that full of all knowl - o - gy,
best of all coll - o - gy, Tech Tech Tech-nol - o - gy Rag.

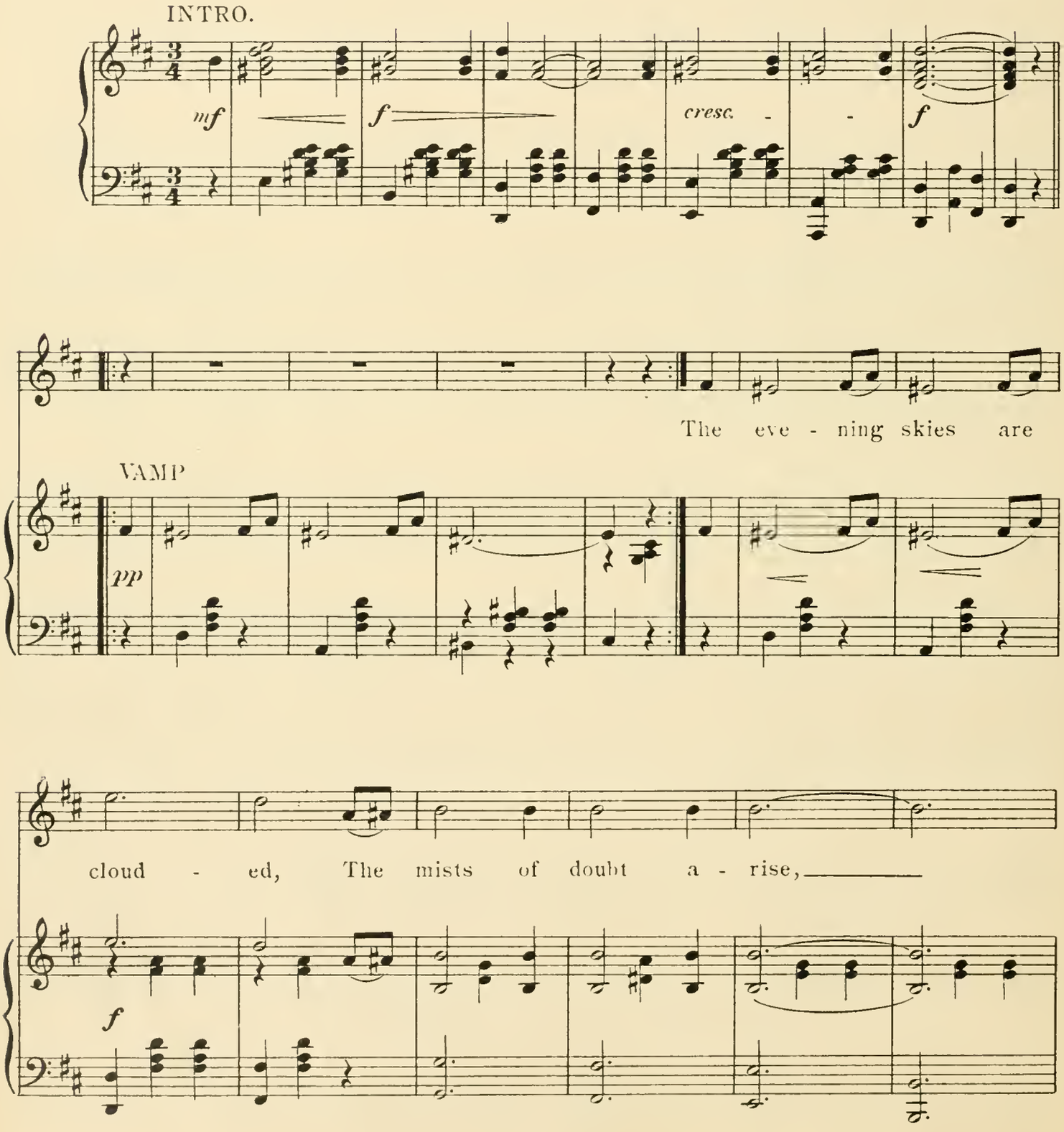
I'd Love to Love Somebody

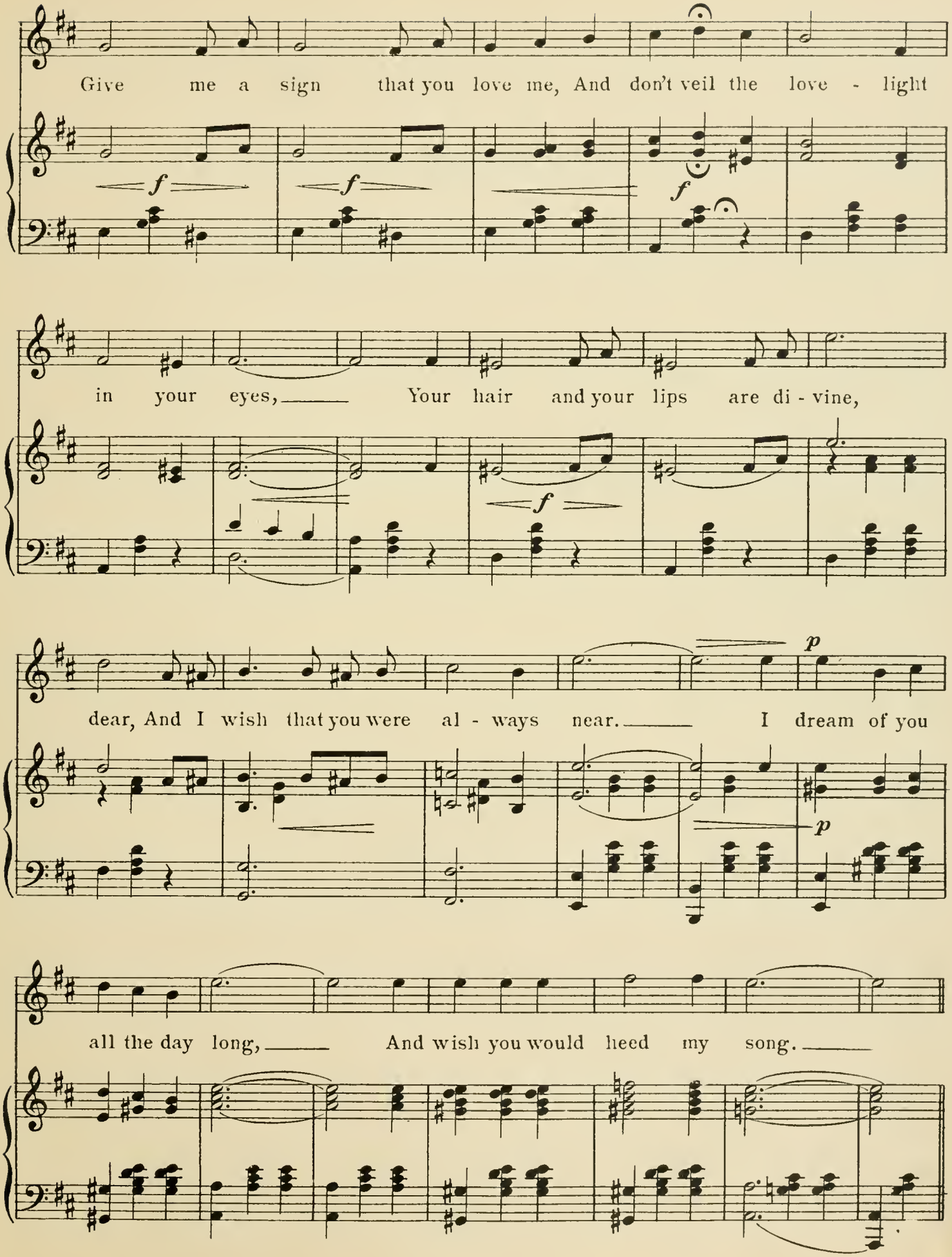
BOB SCOTT

№ 6

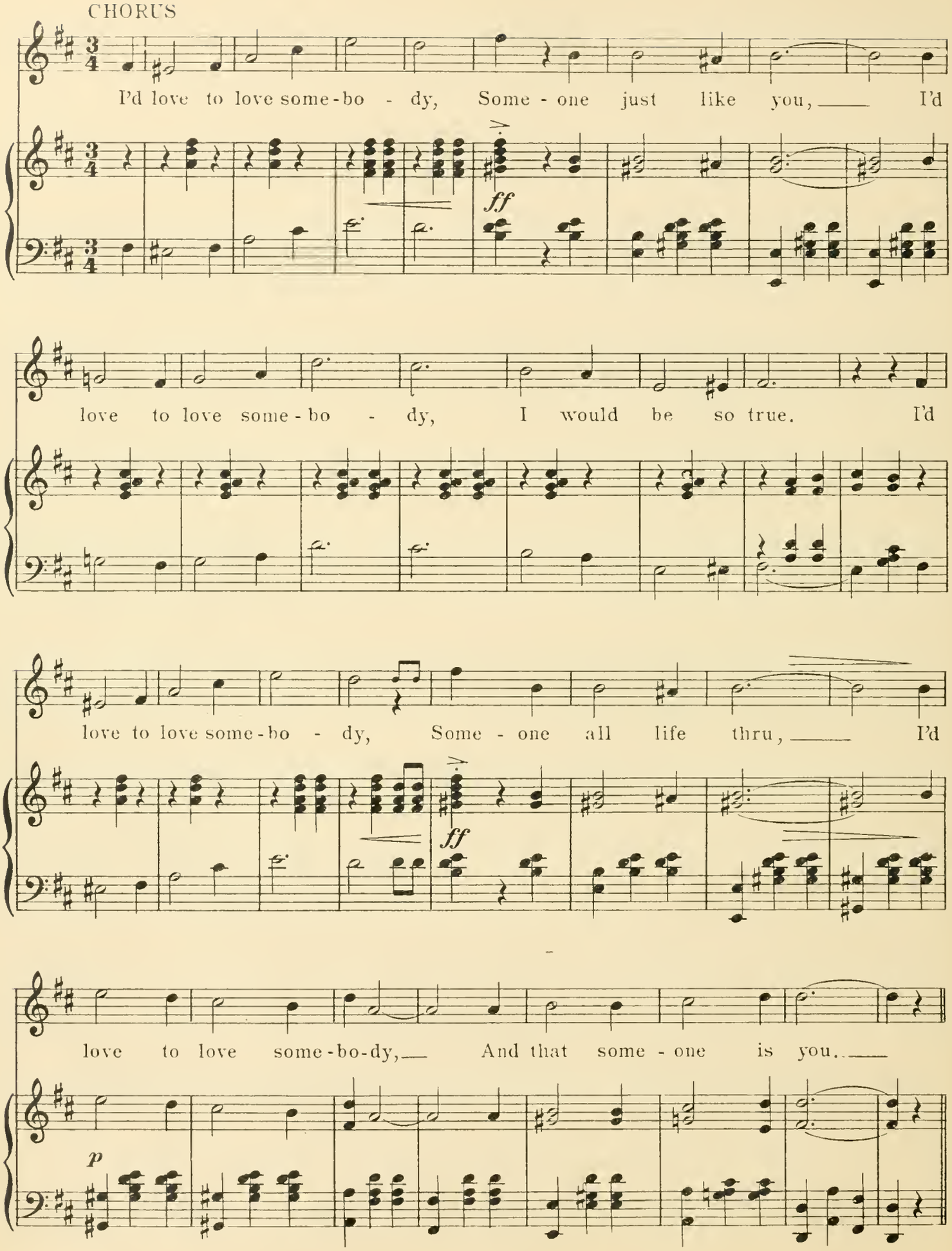
IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916

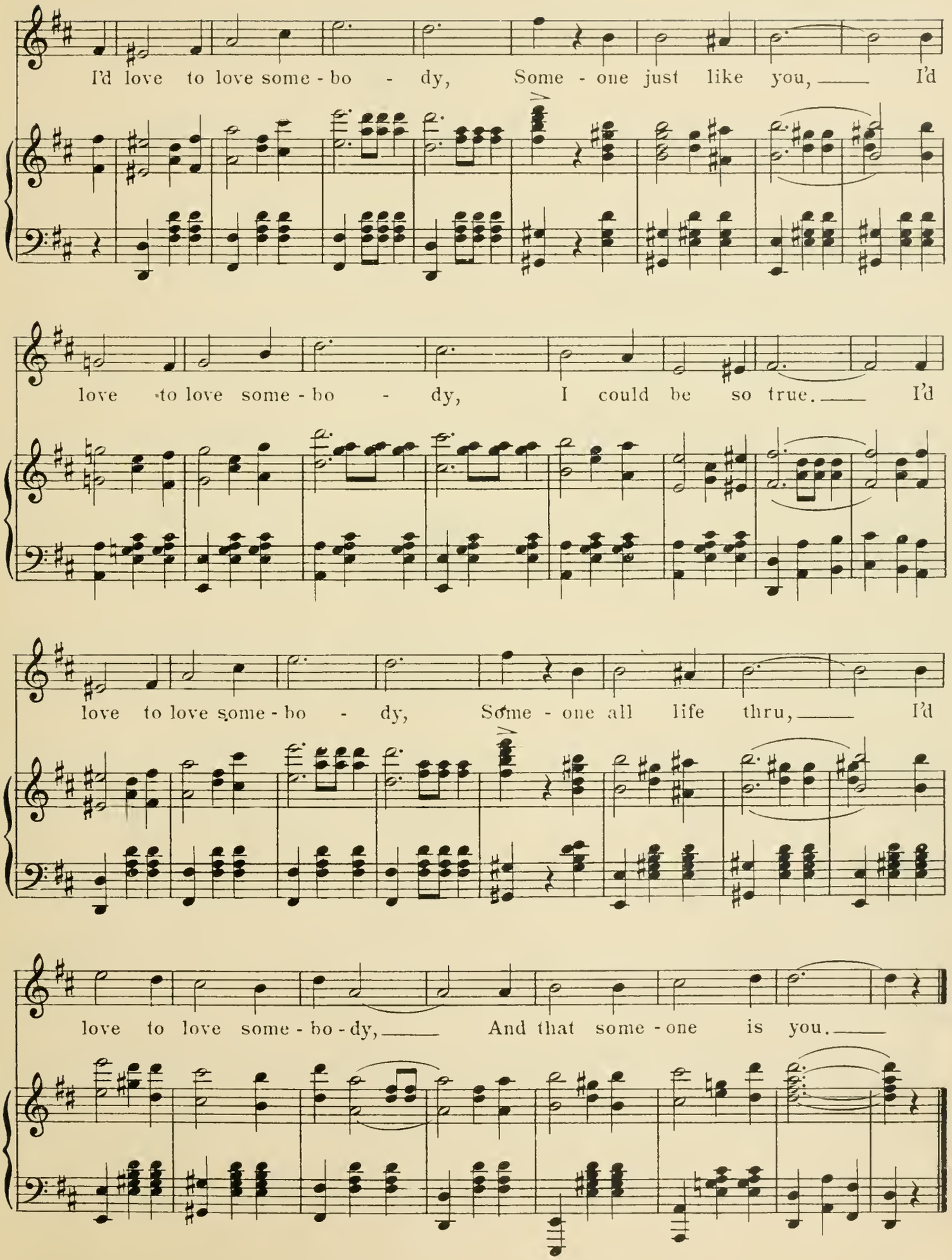
IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916




Give me a sign that you love me, And don't veil the love - light
in your eyes, Your hair and your lips are di - vine,
dear, And I wish that you were al - ways near. I dream of you
all the day long, And wish you would heed my song.

CHORUS


I'd love to love some-bo - dy, Some - one just like you, I'd
love to love some-bo - dy, I would be so true. I'd
love to love some-bo - dy, Some - one all life thru, I'd
love to love some-bo-dy, And that some - one is you.
ff
ff
p


I'd love to love some - bo - dy, Some - one just like you, I'd
love to love some - bo - dy, I could be so true. I'd
love to love some - bo - dy, Some - one all life thru, I'd
love to love some - bo - dy, And that some - one is you.

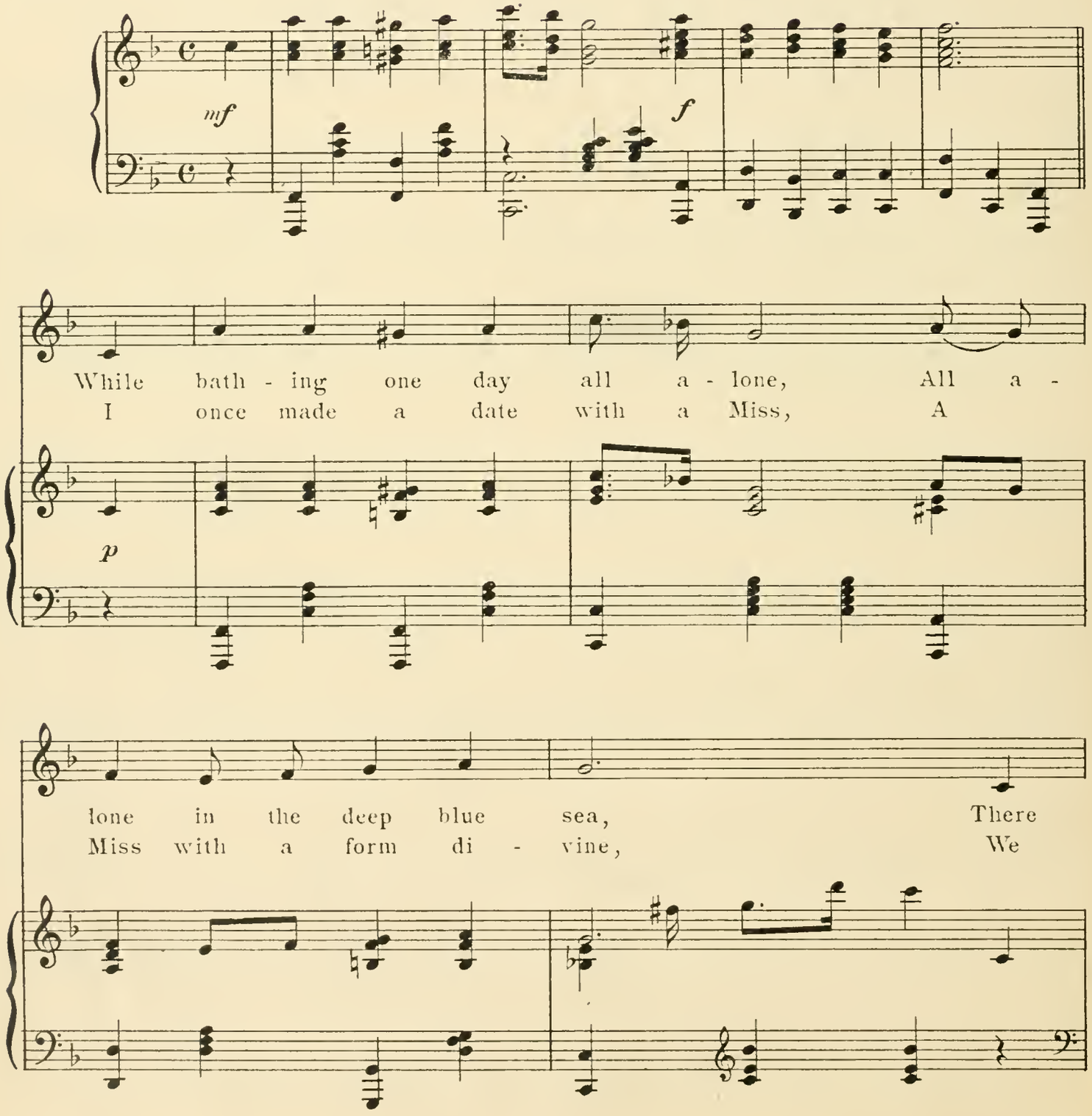
The Bathing At Nice Is So Nice

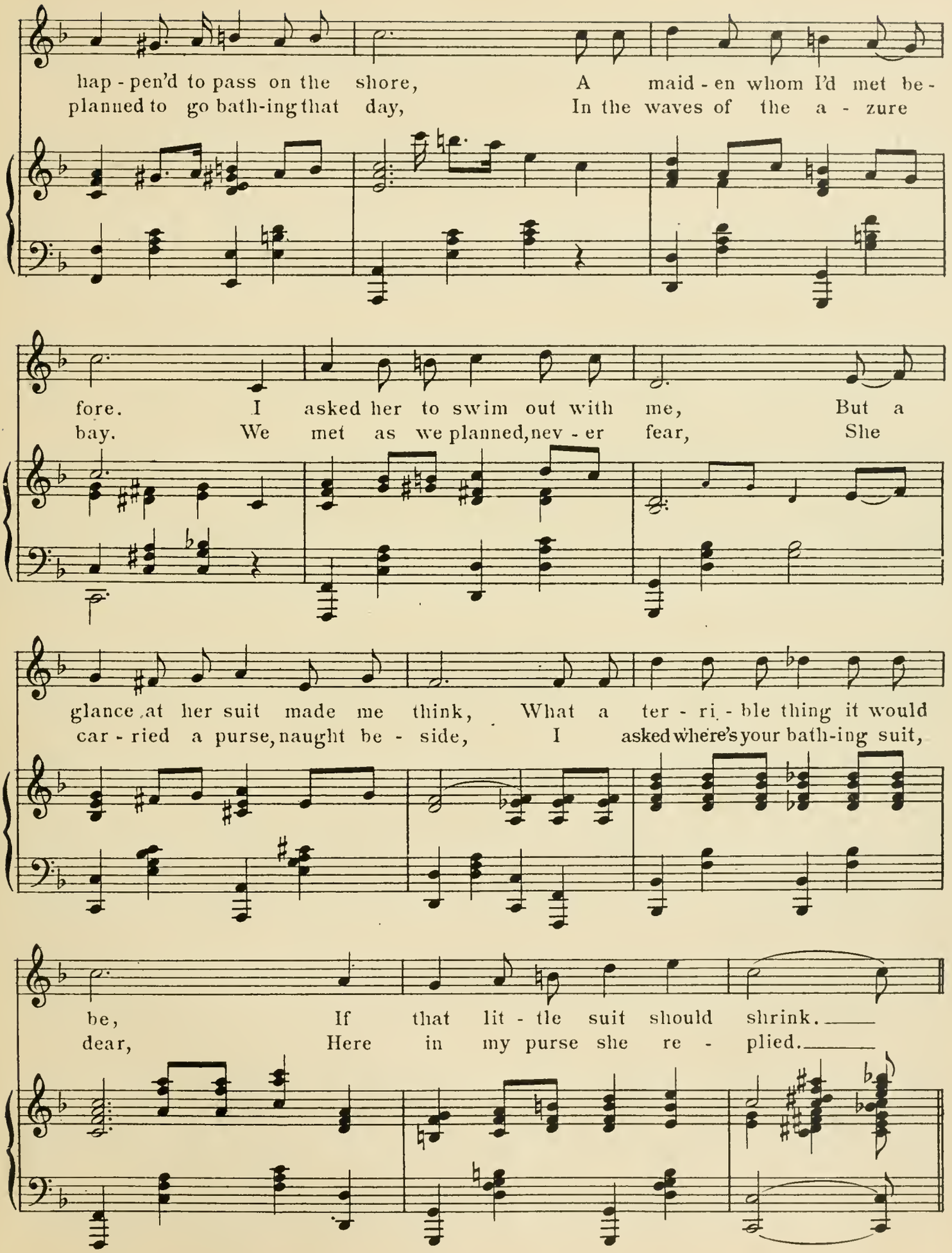
PROF. CANNUM AND PONIES

№ 7

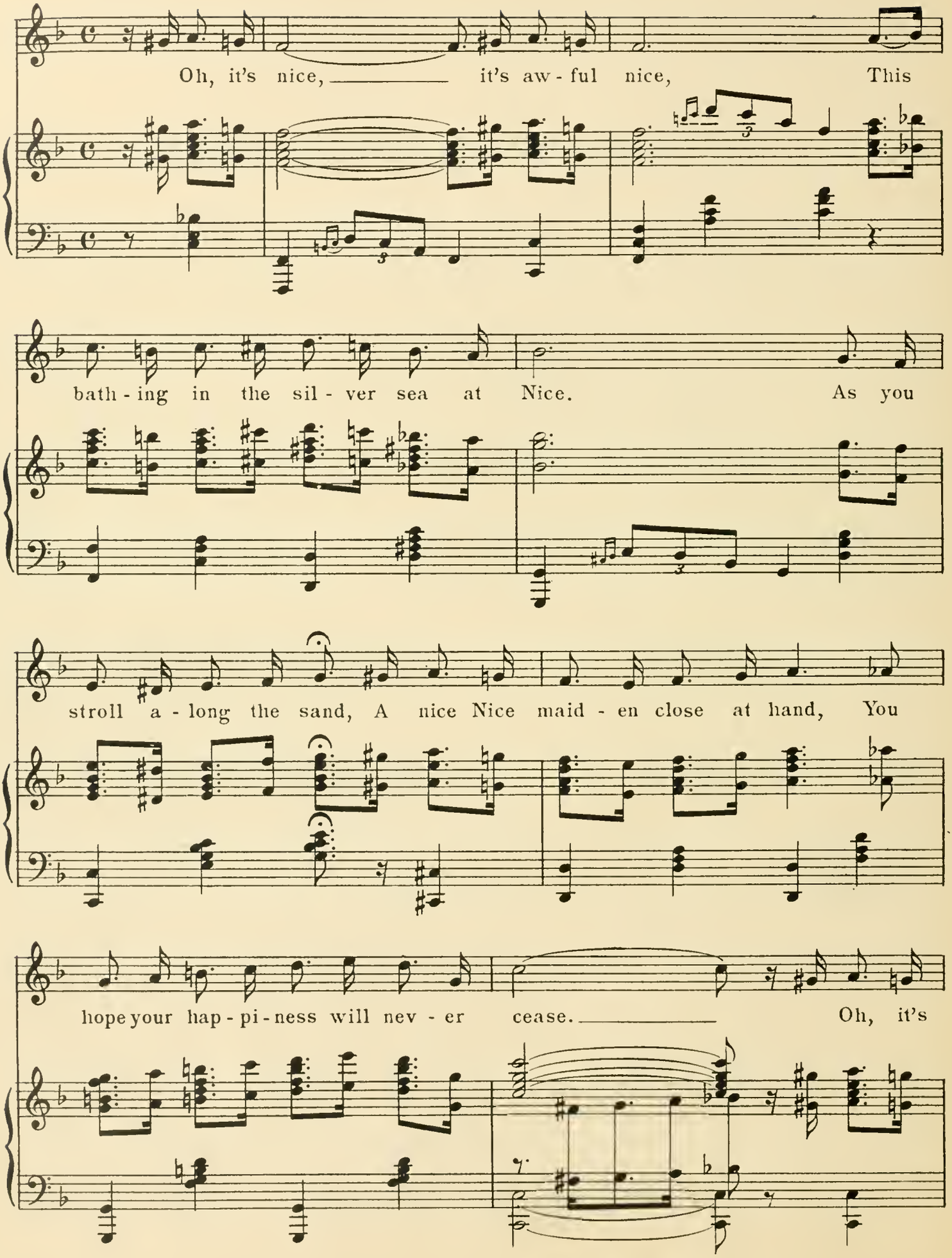
EDGAR L. KAULA, 1916

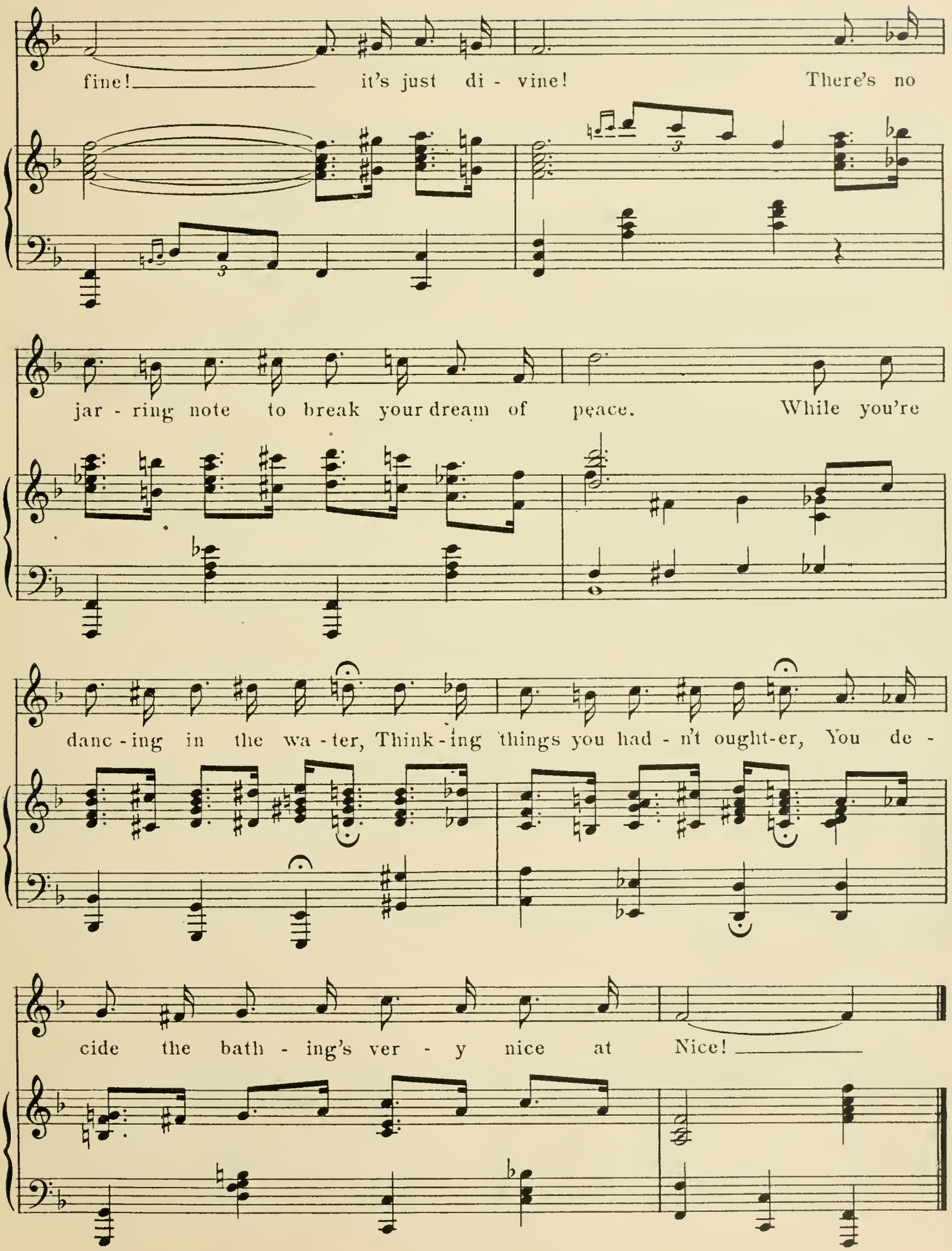
EARL P. COLLINS, 1918


mf
f
While bath - ing one day all a - lone, All a -
I once made a date with a Miss, A
p
lone in the deep blue sea, There
Miss with a form di - vine, We


hap - pen'd to pass on the shore, A maid - en whom I'd met be -
planned to go bath-ing that day, In the waves of the a - zure
fore. I asked her to swim out with me, But a
bay. We met as we planned, nev - er fear, She
glance at her suit made me think, What a ter - ri - ble thing it would
car - ried a purse, naught be - side, I asked where's your bath-ing suit,
be, If that lit - tle suit should shrink.
dear, Here in my purse she re - plied.

CHORUS


Oh, it's nice, it's aw - ful nice, This
bath - ing in the sil - ver sea at Nice. As you
stroll a - long the sand, A nice Nice maid - en close at hand, You
hope your hap - pi - ness will nev - er cease. Oh, it's


fine! it's just di - vine! There's no
jar - ring note to break your dream of peace. While you're
danc - ing in the wa - ter, Think - ing things you had - n't ought-er, You de -
cide the bath - ing's ver - y nice at Nice!

The Como Fox-Trot

Dedicated to Caruthers A. Coleman

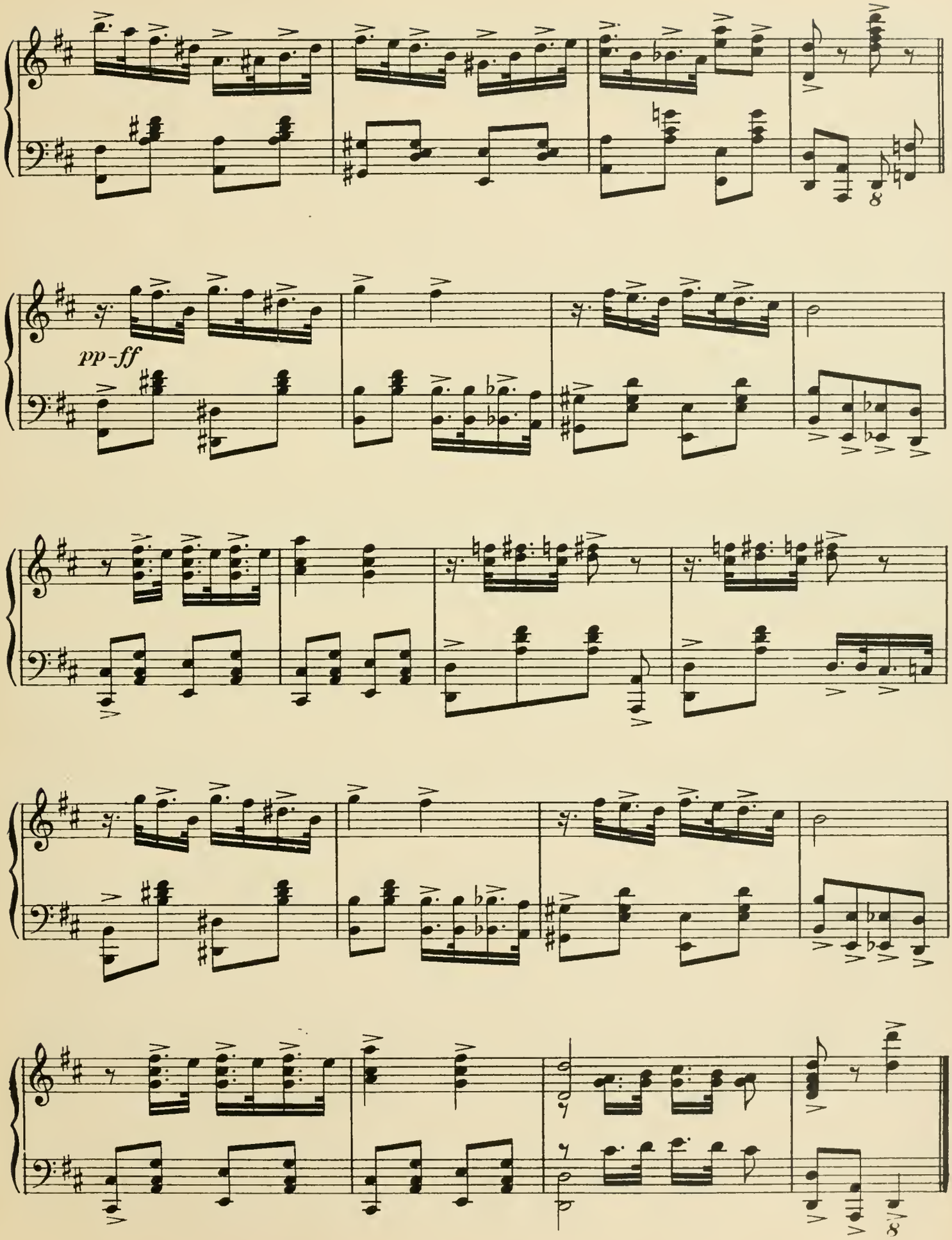
№ 8

IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916

INTRO.

Moderato

Tempo di Fox-Trot


pp-ff

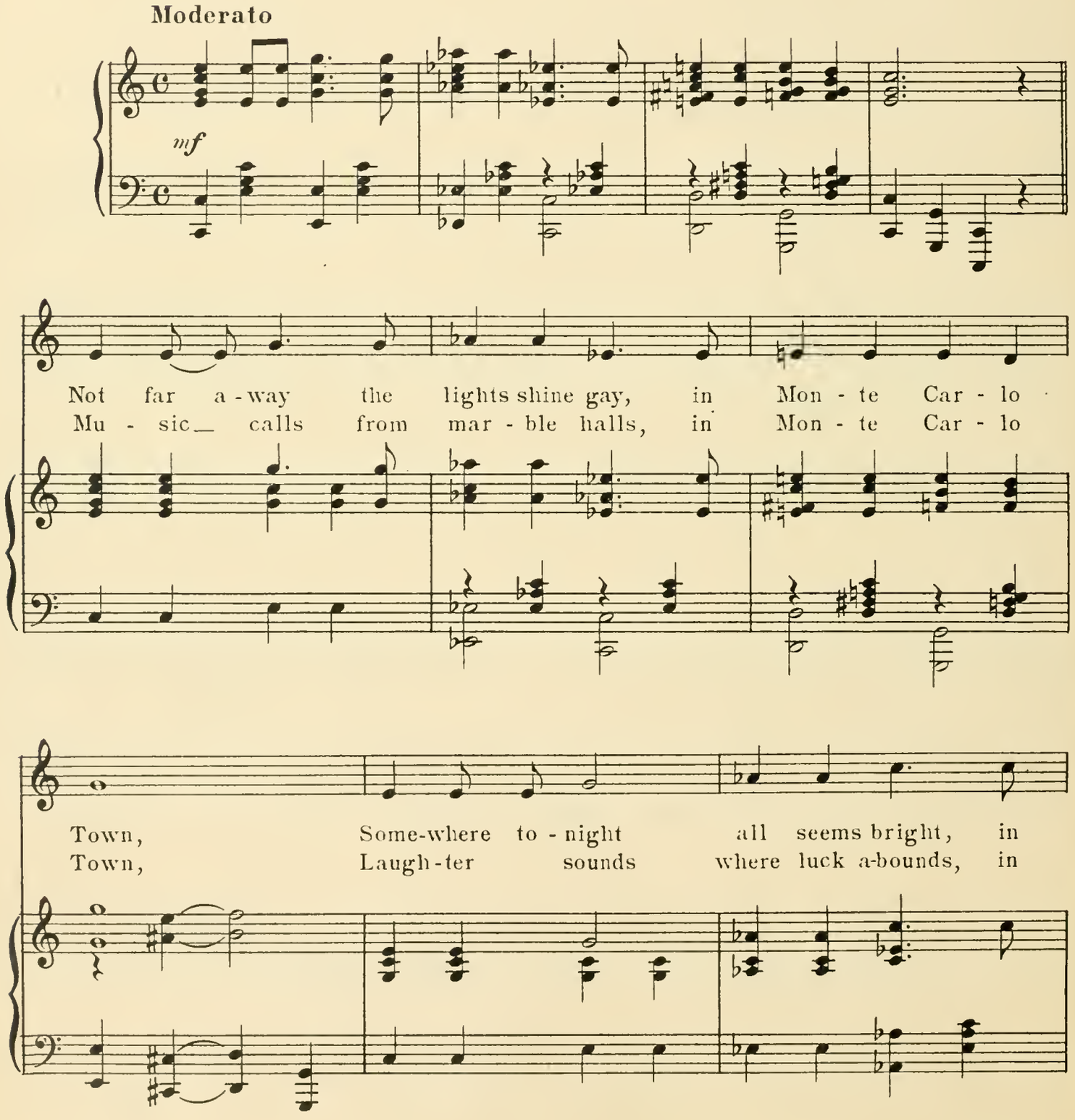
On The Riviera

BOB, HONOREE', REGGIE AND HORTENSE

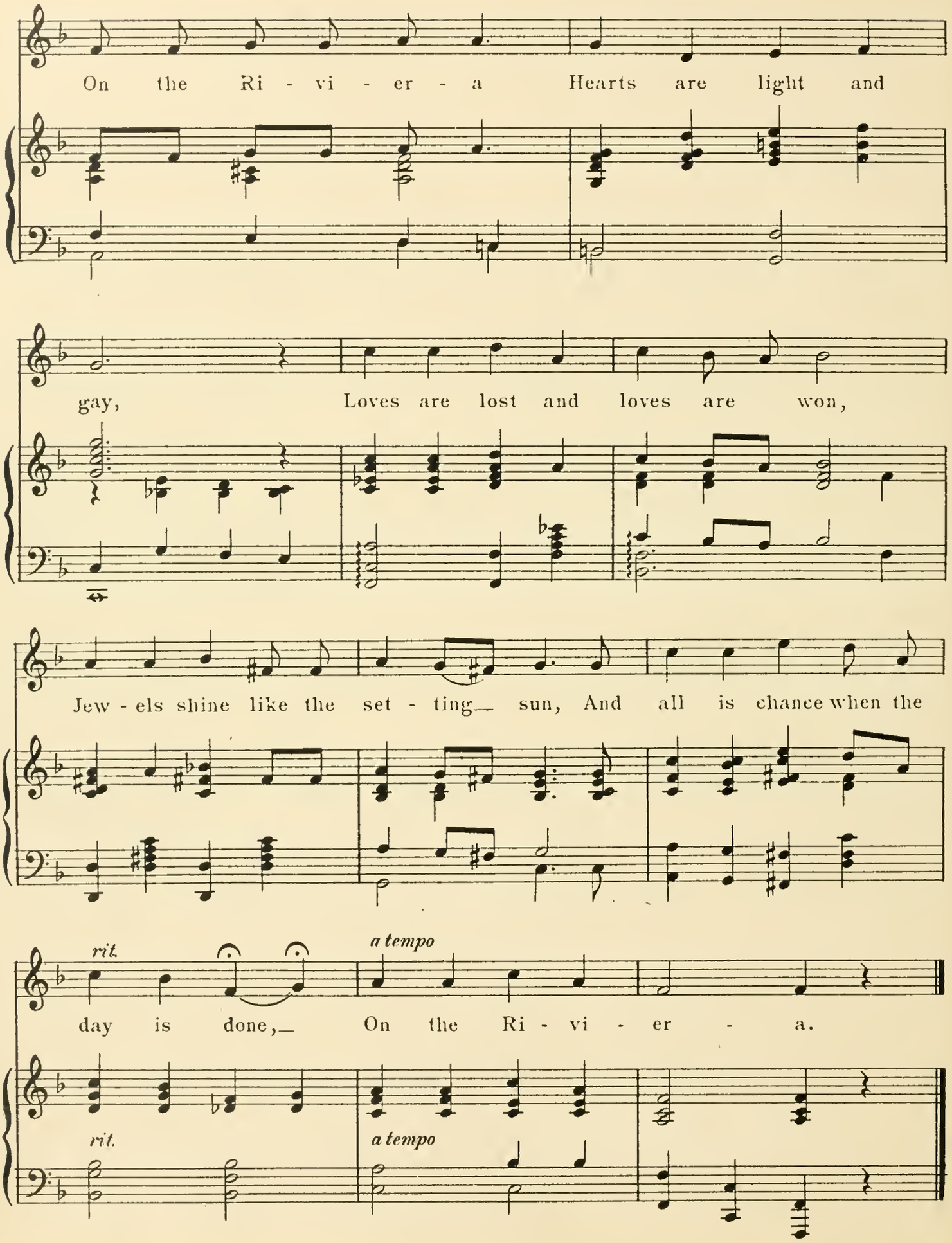
№ 9

J. FRANK LESLIE B. E. E.

EARL P. COLLINS, 1918
FRANK P. SCULLY, 1915


Moderato
mf
Not far a - way the lights shine gay, in Mon - te Car - lo
Mu - sic_ calls from mar - ble halls, in Mon - te Car - lo
Town, Some-where to - night all seems bright, in
Town, Laugh - ter sounds where luck a-bounds, in

Mon te Car lo Town And the skies are blue with a
Mon te Car lo Town And the stakes are high while the
dus ky hue While the wa ters flow and the sweet breez es blow
mo ments fly And the win ners win and the los ers grin
CHORUS
On the Ri - vi - er - a, On the Ri - vi - er - a,
Moon-beams soft - ly play; On the Ri - vi - er - a

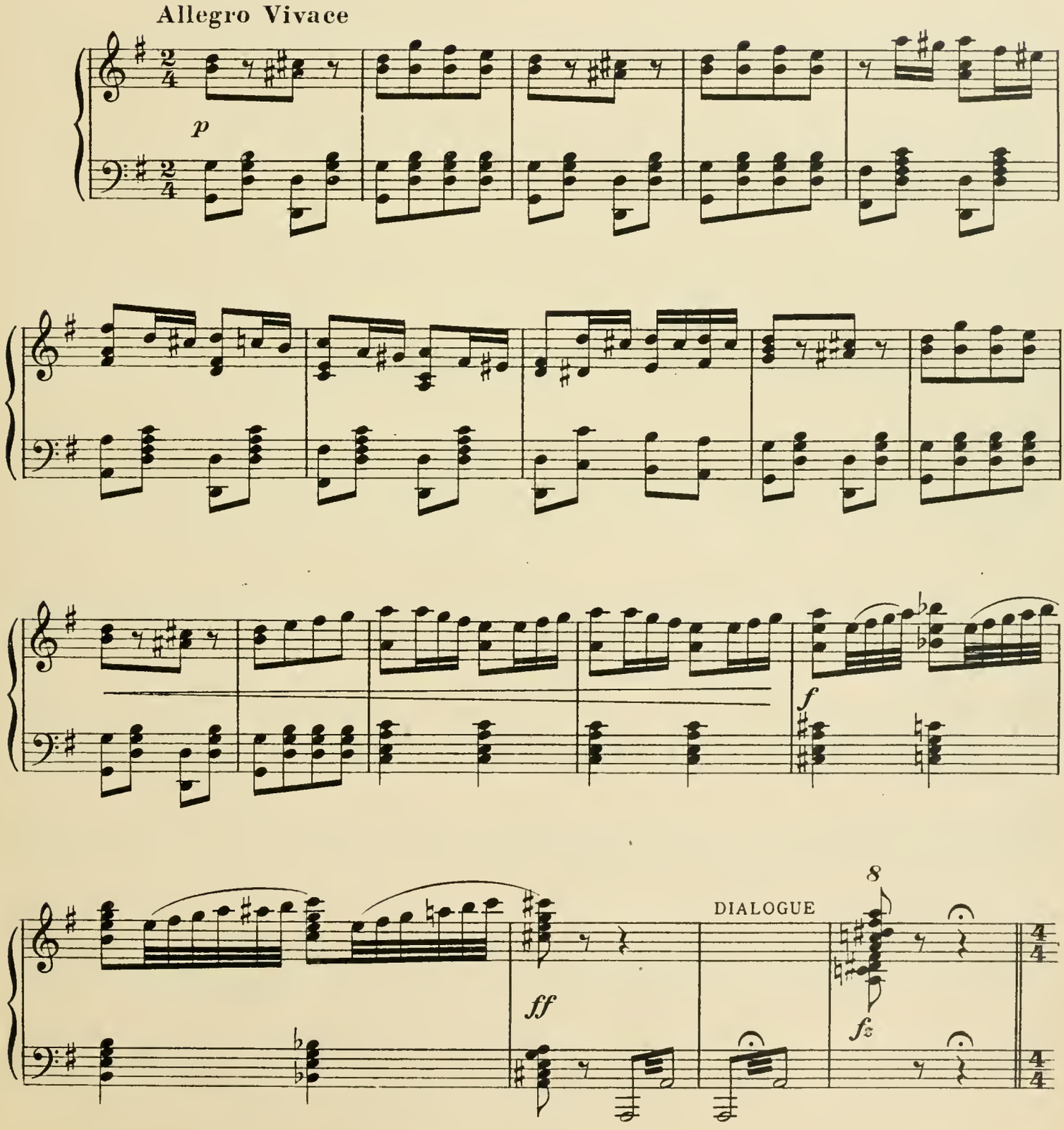

On the Ri - vi - er - a Hearts are light and
gay, Loves are lost and loves are won,
Jew - els shine like the set - ting_ sun, And all is chance when the
rit.
a tempo
day is done,_ On the Ri - vi - er - a.
rit.
a tempo

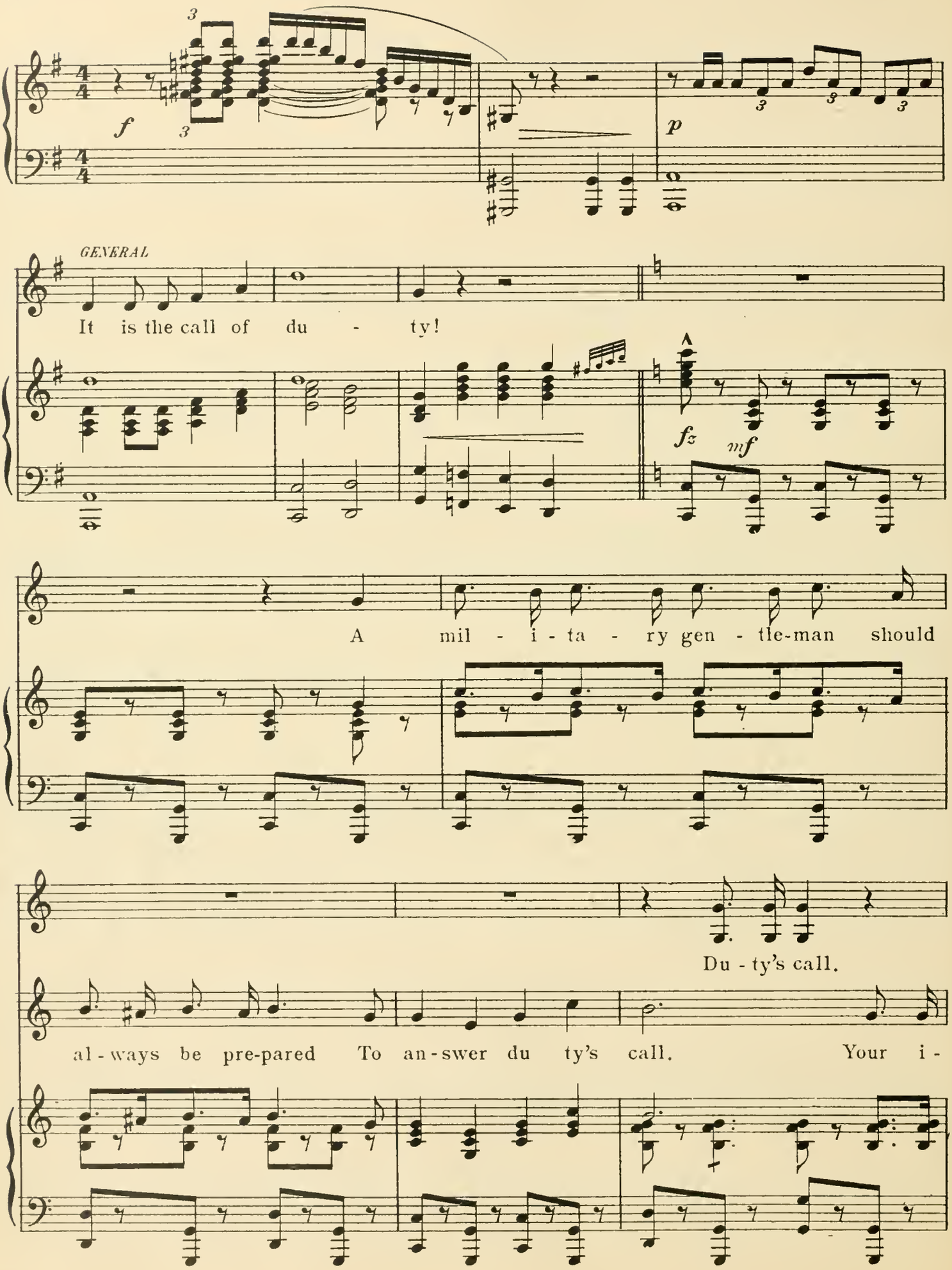
Finale - Act I.

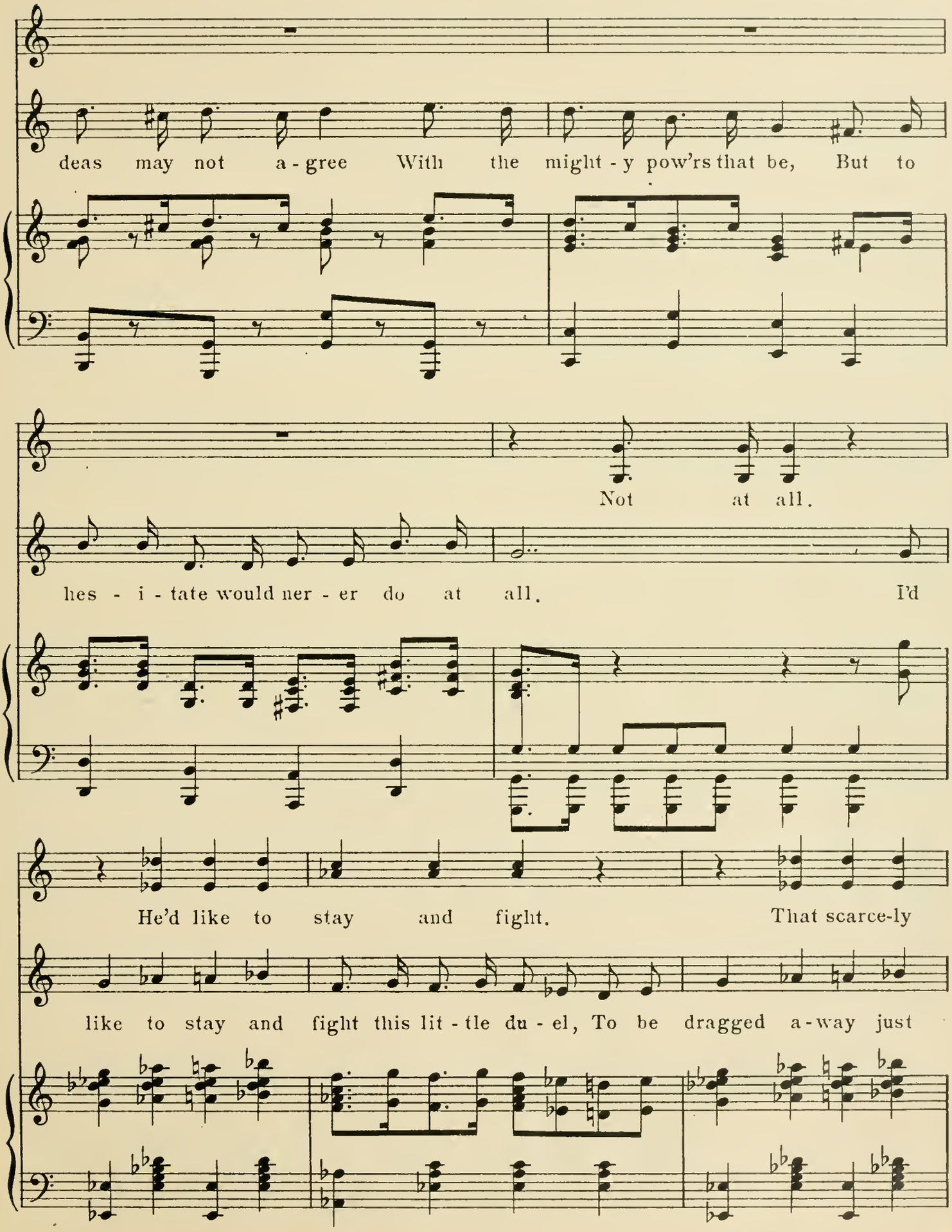
№ 10

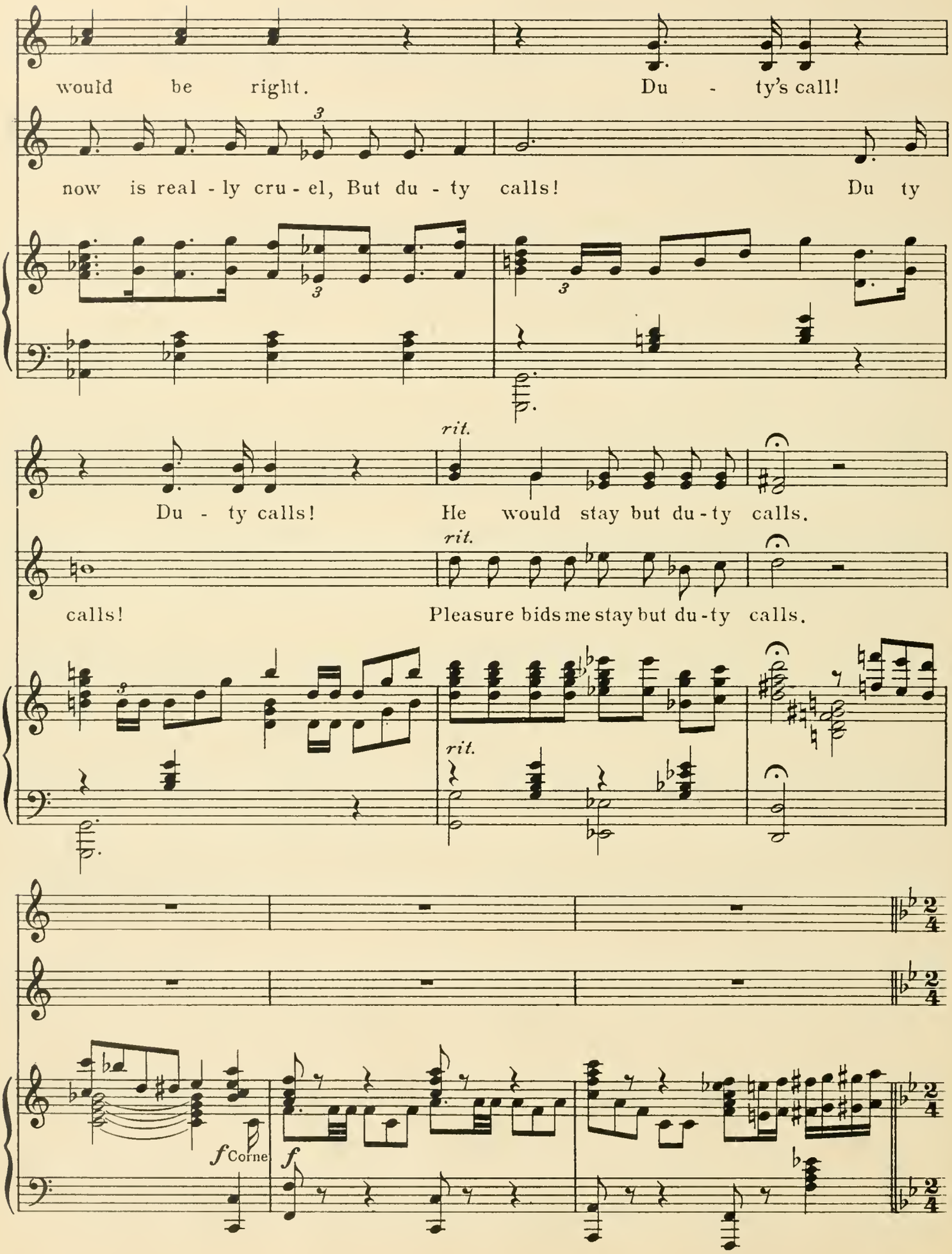
FRANK L. SURLS, 1914

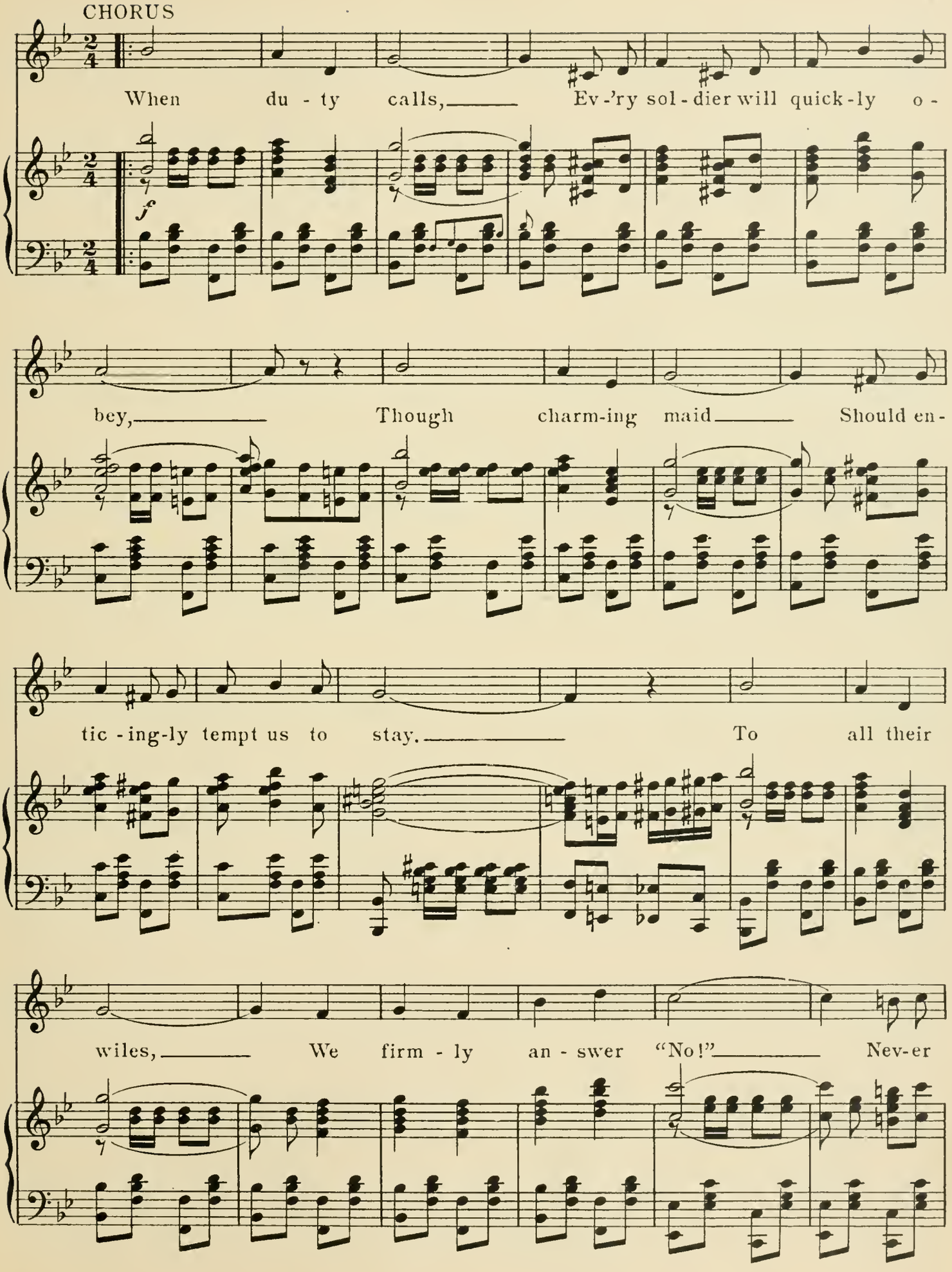
FRANK L. SURLS, 1914

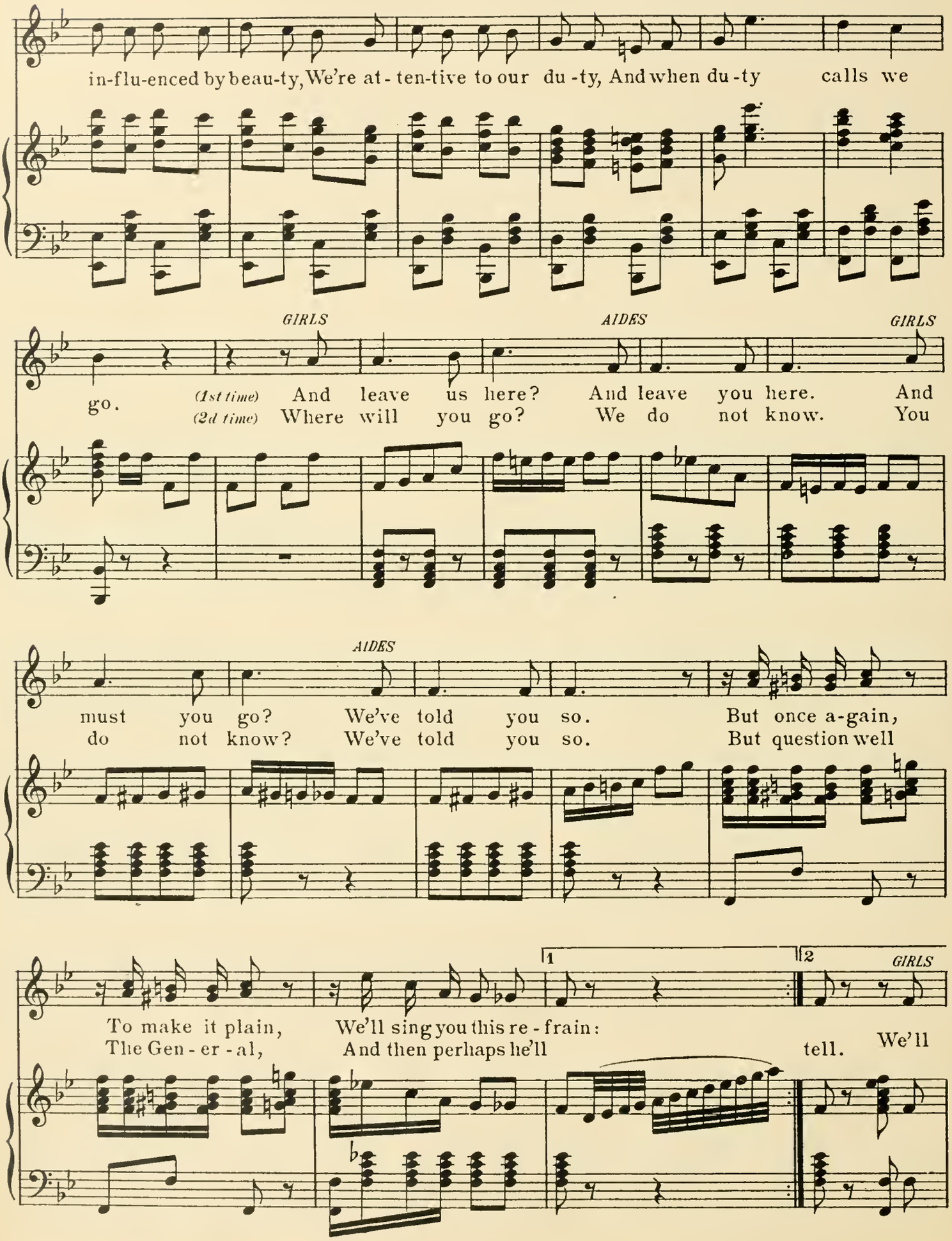


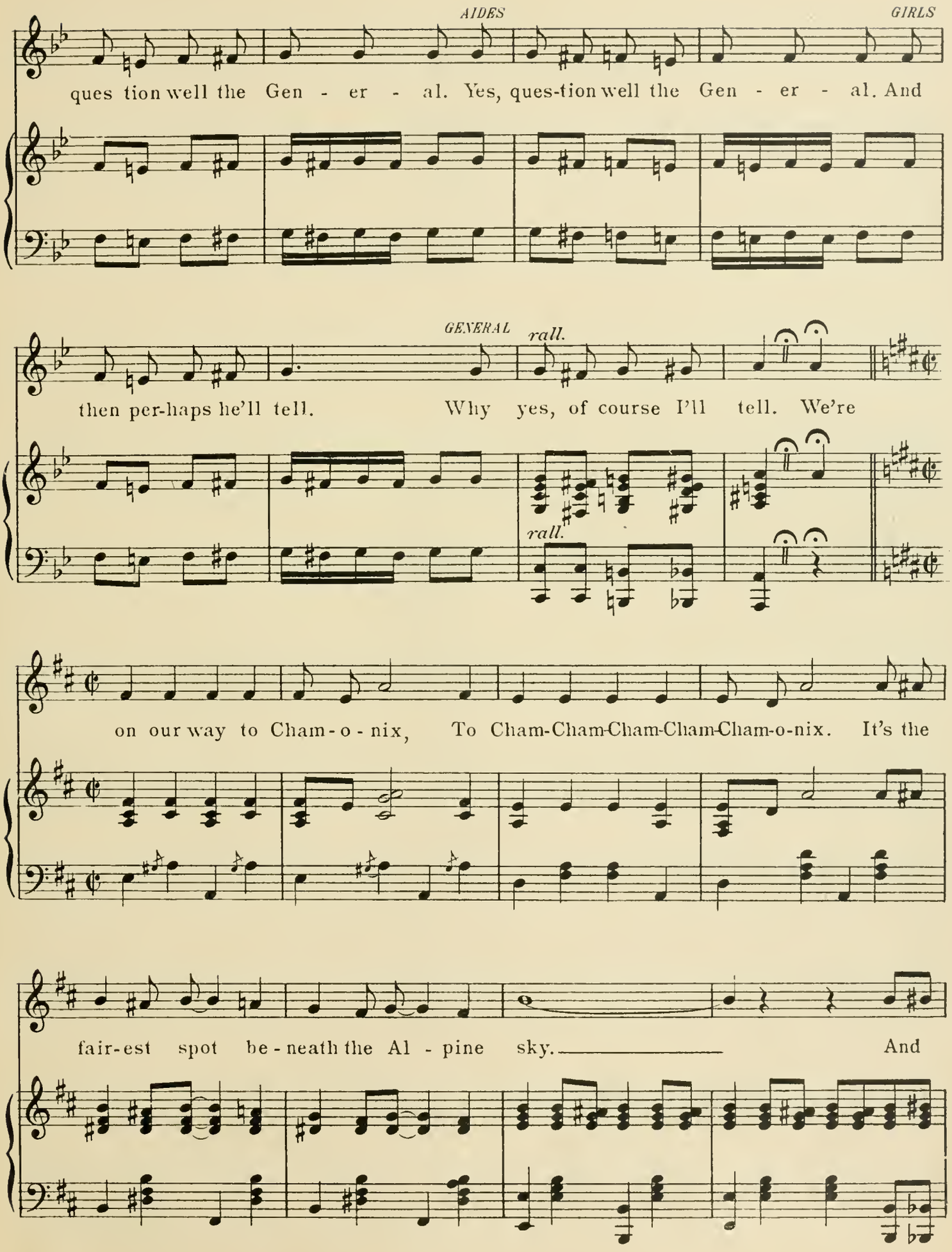

f
p
GENERAL
It is the call of du - ty!
fz
mf
A mil - i - ta - ry gen - tle-man should
Du - ty's call.
al - ways be pre-pared To an-swer du ty's call. Your i -

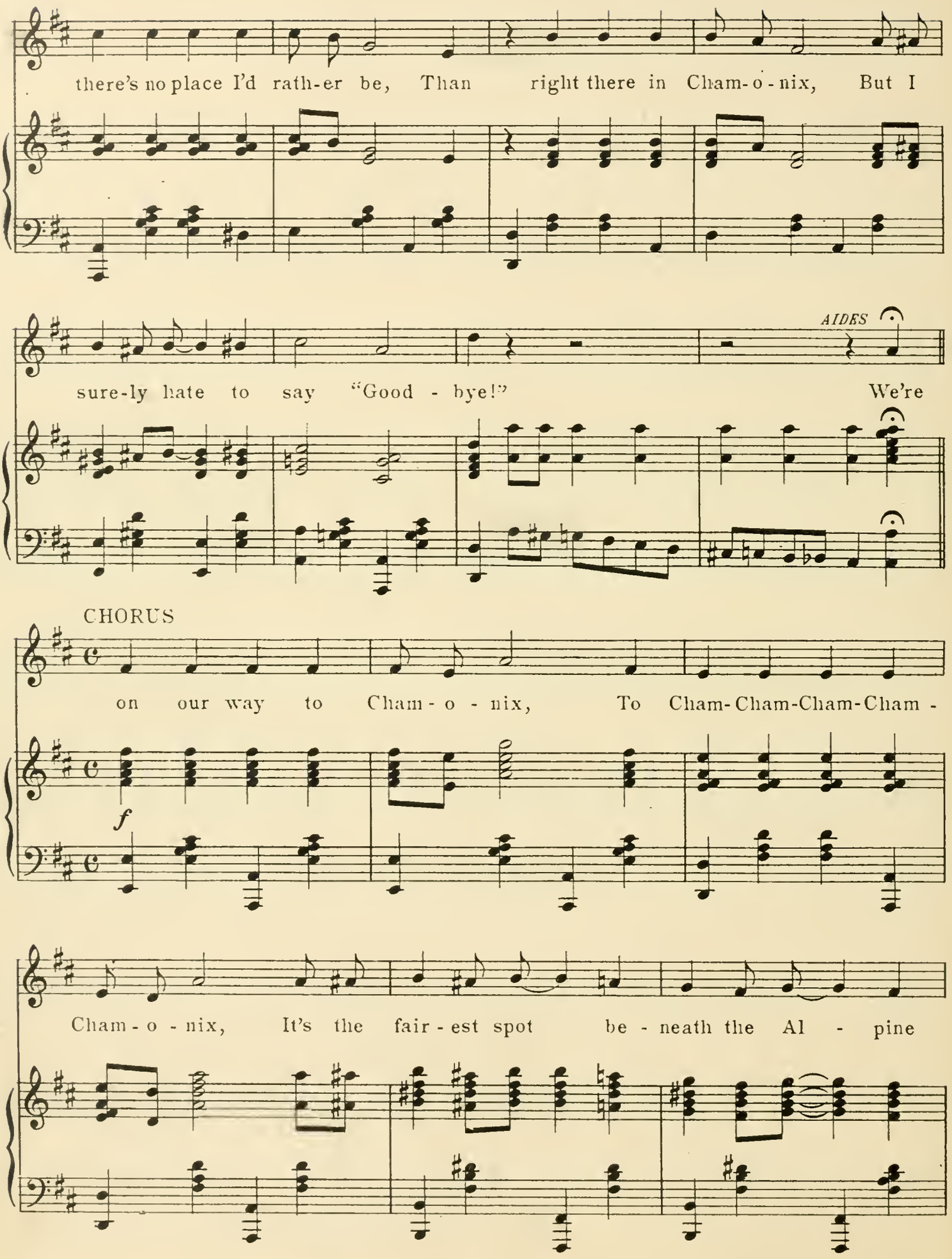

deas may not a - gree With the might - y pow'rs that be, But to
Not at all.
hes - i - tate would ner - er do at all. I'd
He'd like to stay and fight. That scarce-ly
like to stay and fight this lit - tle du - el, To be dragged a-way just

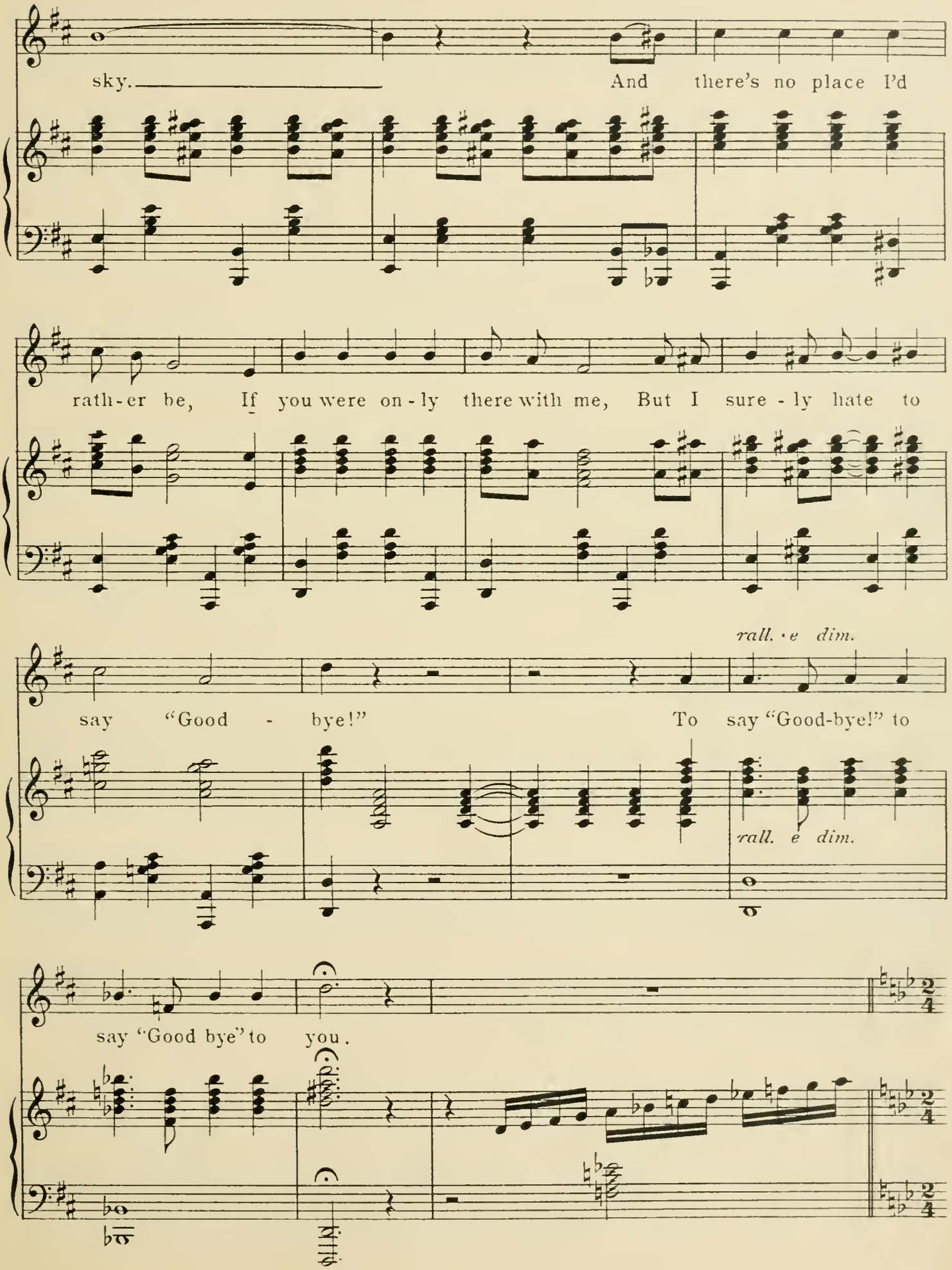

would be right.
Du - ty's call!
now is real - ly cru - el, But du - ty calls!
Du ty
Du - ty calls!
He would stay but du - ty calls.
calls!
Pleasure bids me stay but du - ty calls.
rit.
rit.
rit.
f Corne
f

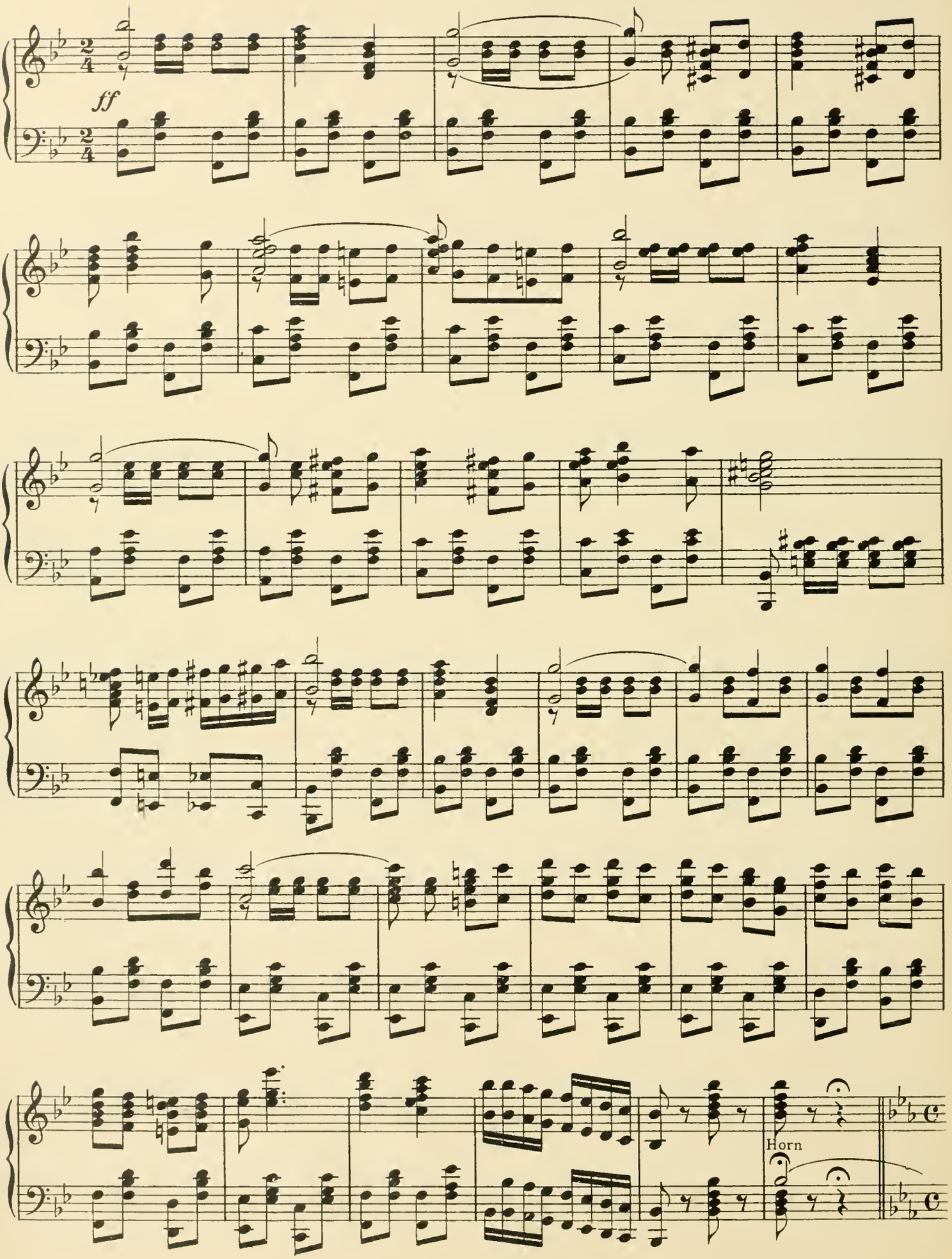

CHORUS
When du - ty calls, Ev-'ry sol - dier will quick - ly o -
bey, Though charm-ing maid Should en -
tic - ing-ly tempt us to stay. To all their
wiles, We firm - ly an - swer "No!" Nev-er

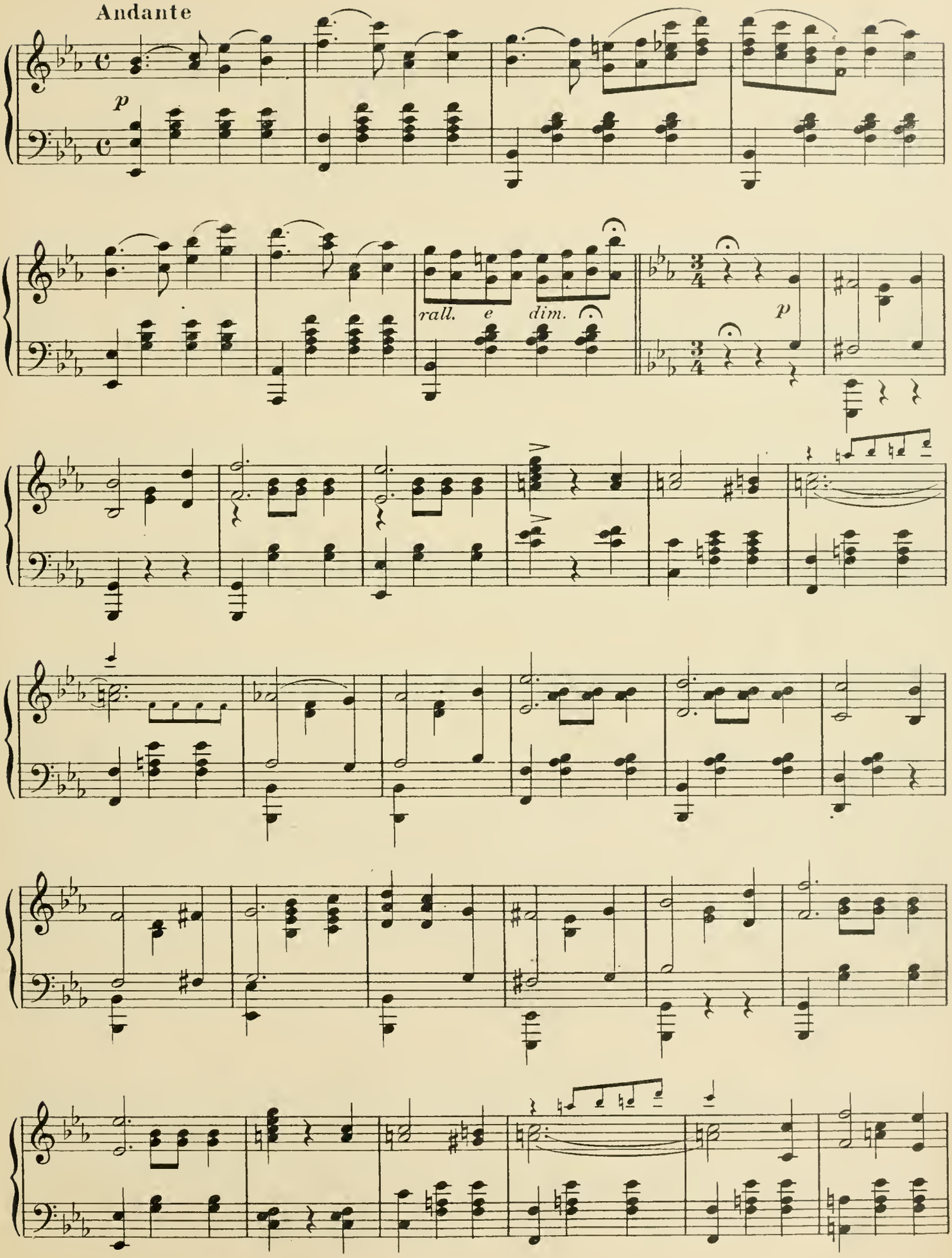

in-flu-enced by beau-ty, We're at-ten-tive to our du-ty, And when du-ty calls we
GIRLS
AIDES
GIRLS
go.
(1st time) And leave us here? And leave you here. And
(2d time) Where will you go? We do not know. You
AIDES
must you go? We've told you so. But once a-gain,
do not know? We've told you so. But question well
1
2
GIRLS
To make it plain, We'll sing you this re-frain:
The Gen-er-al, And then perhaps he'll tell. We'll

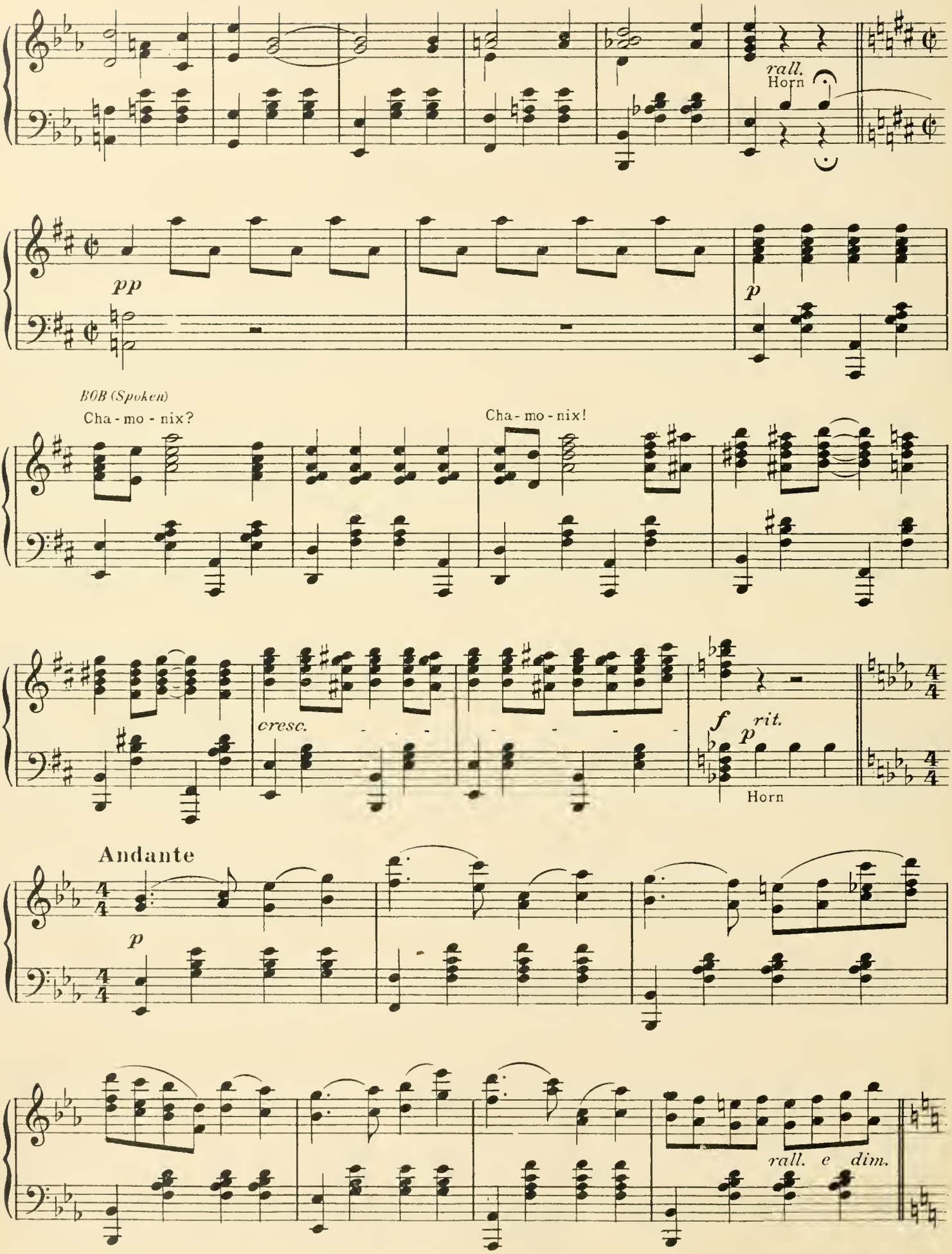

AIDES
GIRLS
ques tion well the Gen - er - al. Yes, ques-tion well the Gen - er - al. And
GENERAL
rall.
then per-haps he'll tell. Why yes, of course I'll tell. We're
rall.
on our way to Cham-o-nix, To Cham-Cham-Cham-Cham-Cham-o-nix. It's the
fair-est spot be-neath the Al - pine sky. And

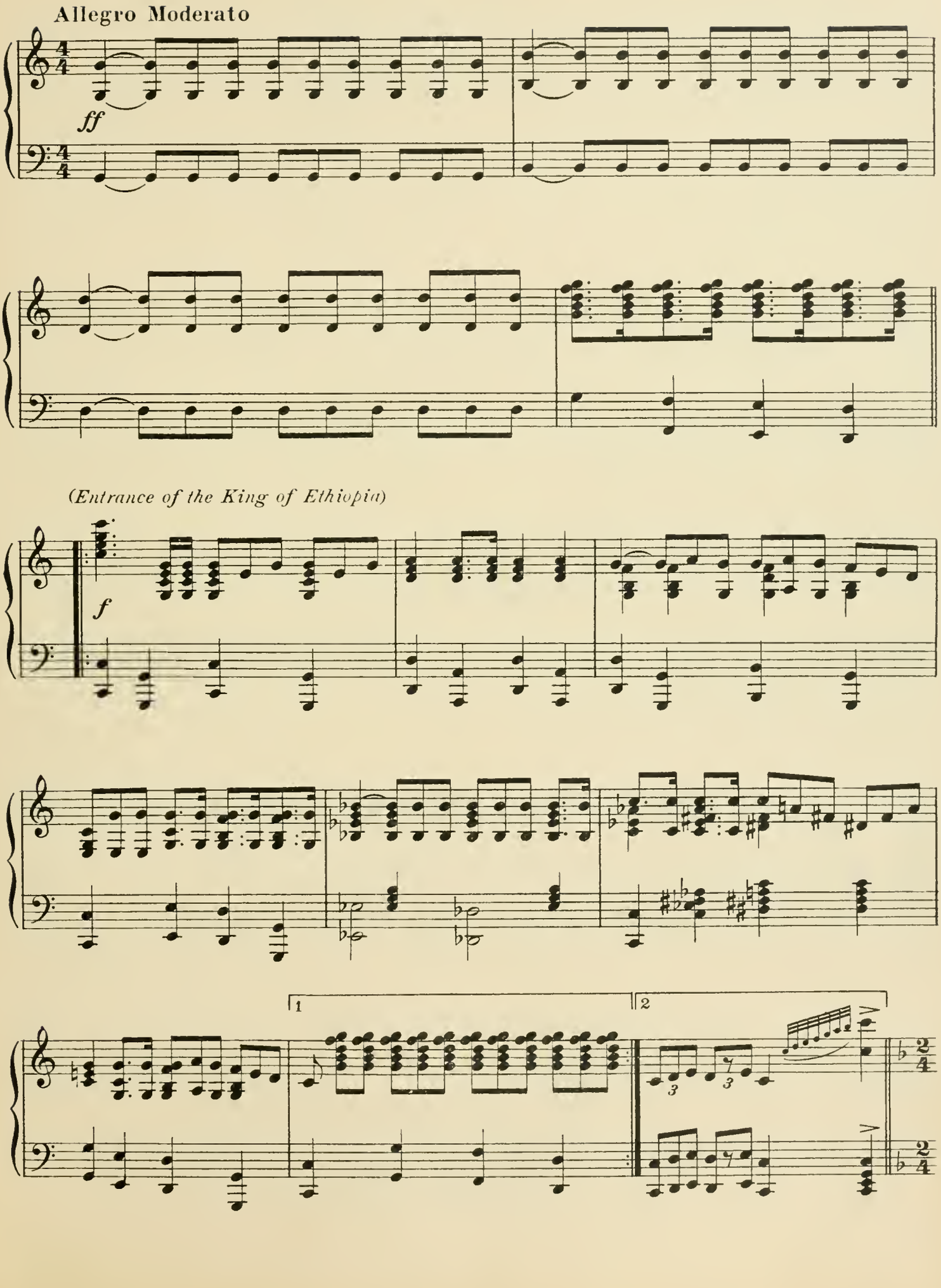

there's no place I'd rath-er be, Than right there in Cham-o-nix, But I
AIDES
sure-ly hate to say "Good - bye!" We're
CHORUS
on our way to Cham-o-nix, To Cham-Cham-Cham-Cham -
f
Cham-o-nix, It's the fair-est spot be-neath the Al - pine


sky. And there's no place I'd
rath-er be, If you were on-ly there with me, But I sure-ly hate to
rall. e dim.
say "Good - bye!" To say "Good-bye!" to
rall. e dim.
say "Good bye" to you.

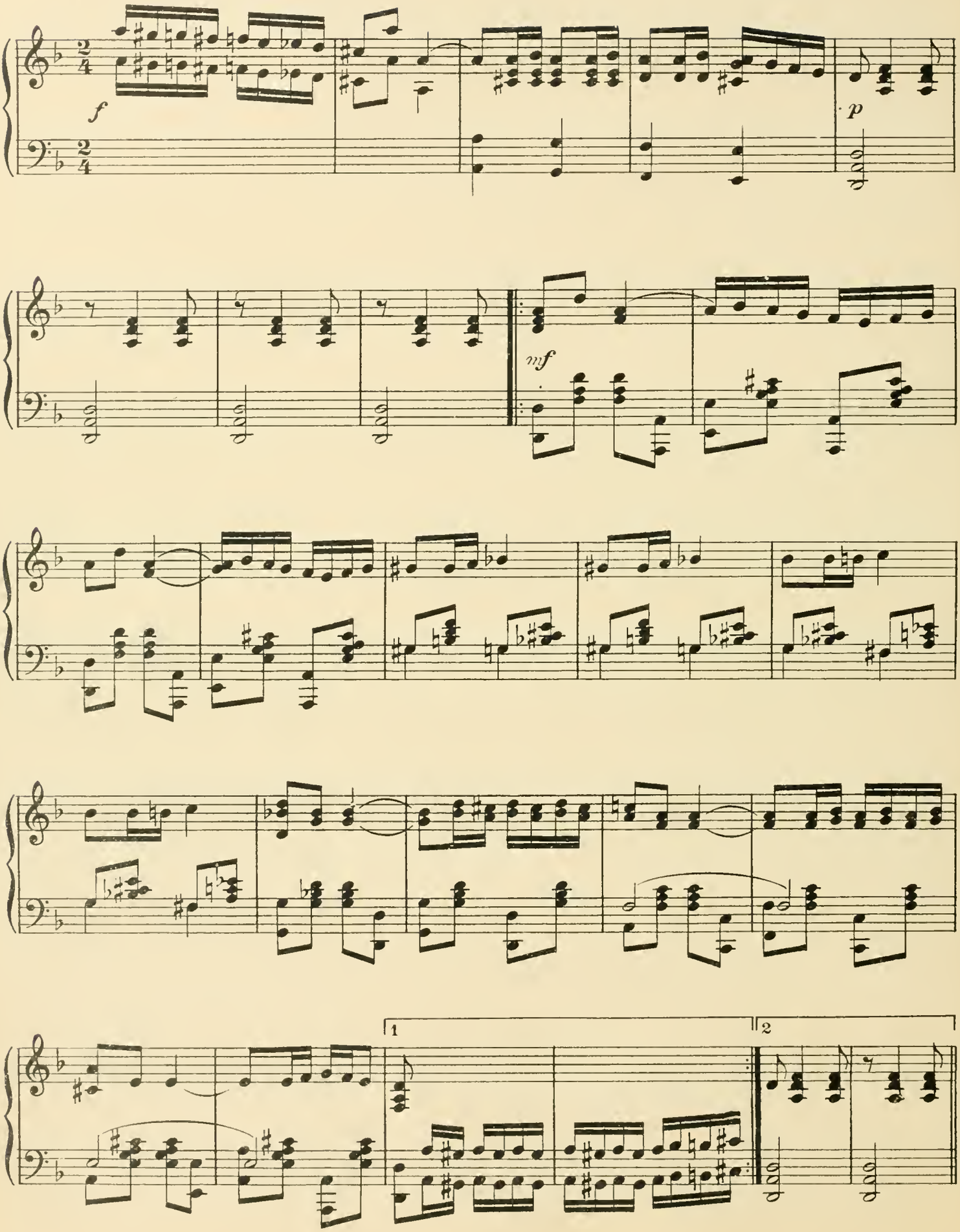

ff
Horn

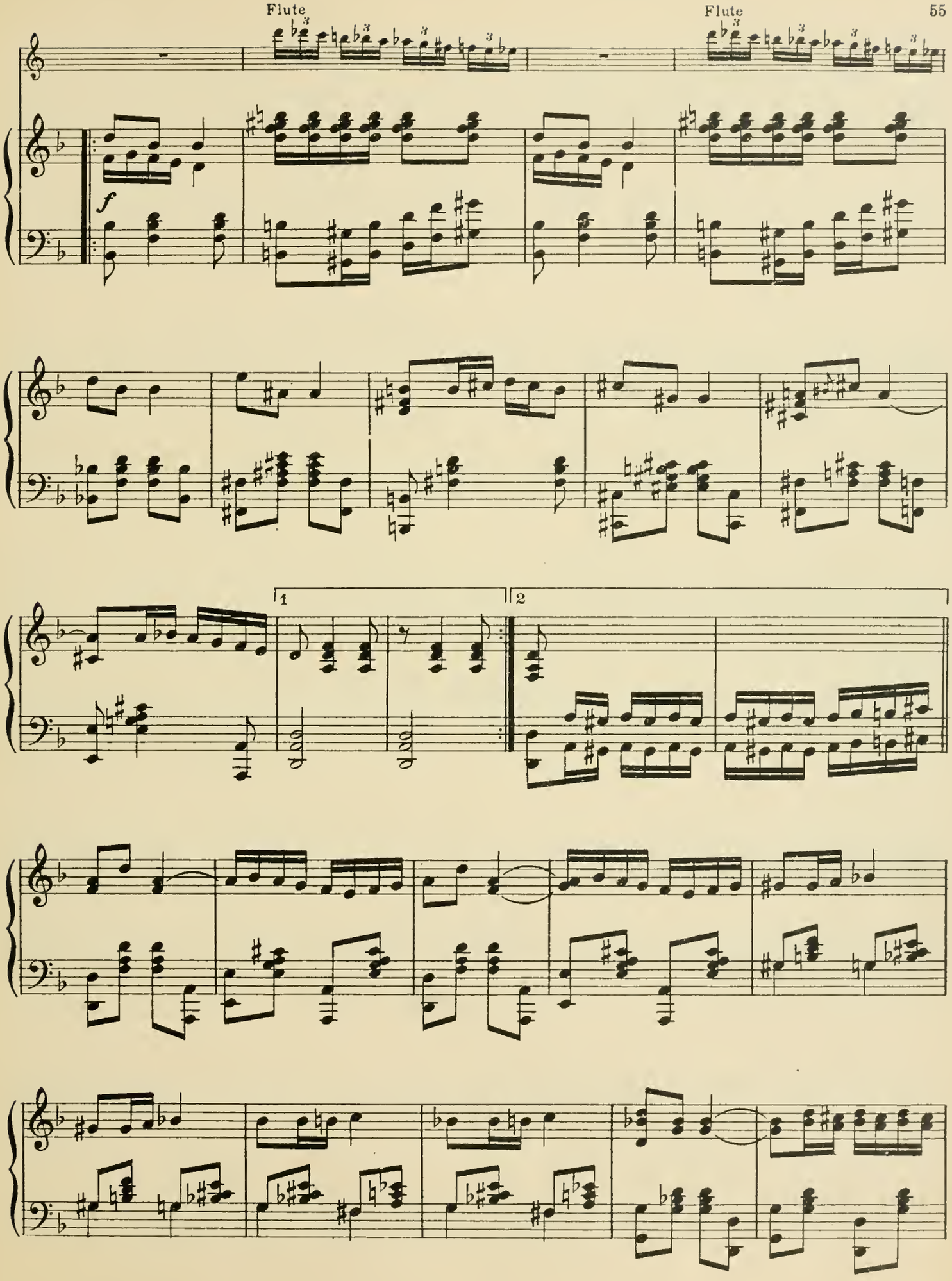

Andante
p
rall. e dim.
p

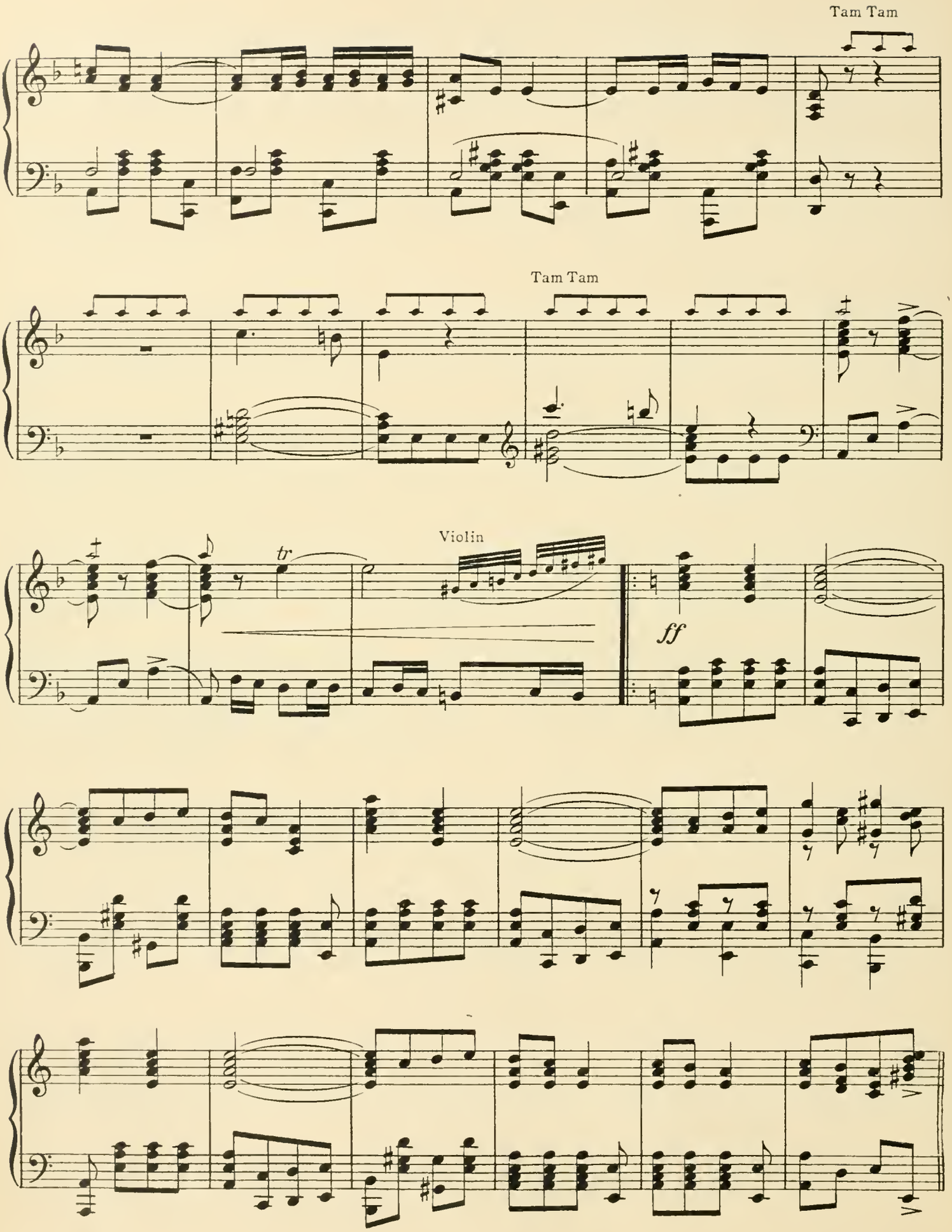

rall.
Horn
pp
p
BOB (Spoken)
Cha - mo - nix?
Cha - mo - nix!
cresc.
f
p
rit.
Horn
Andante
p
rall. e dim.

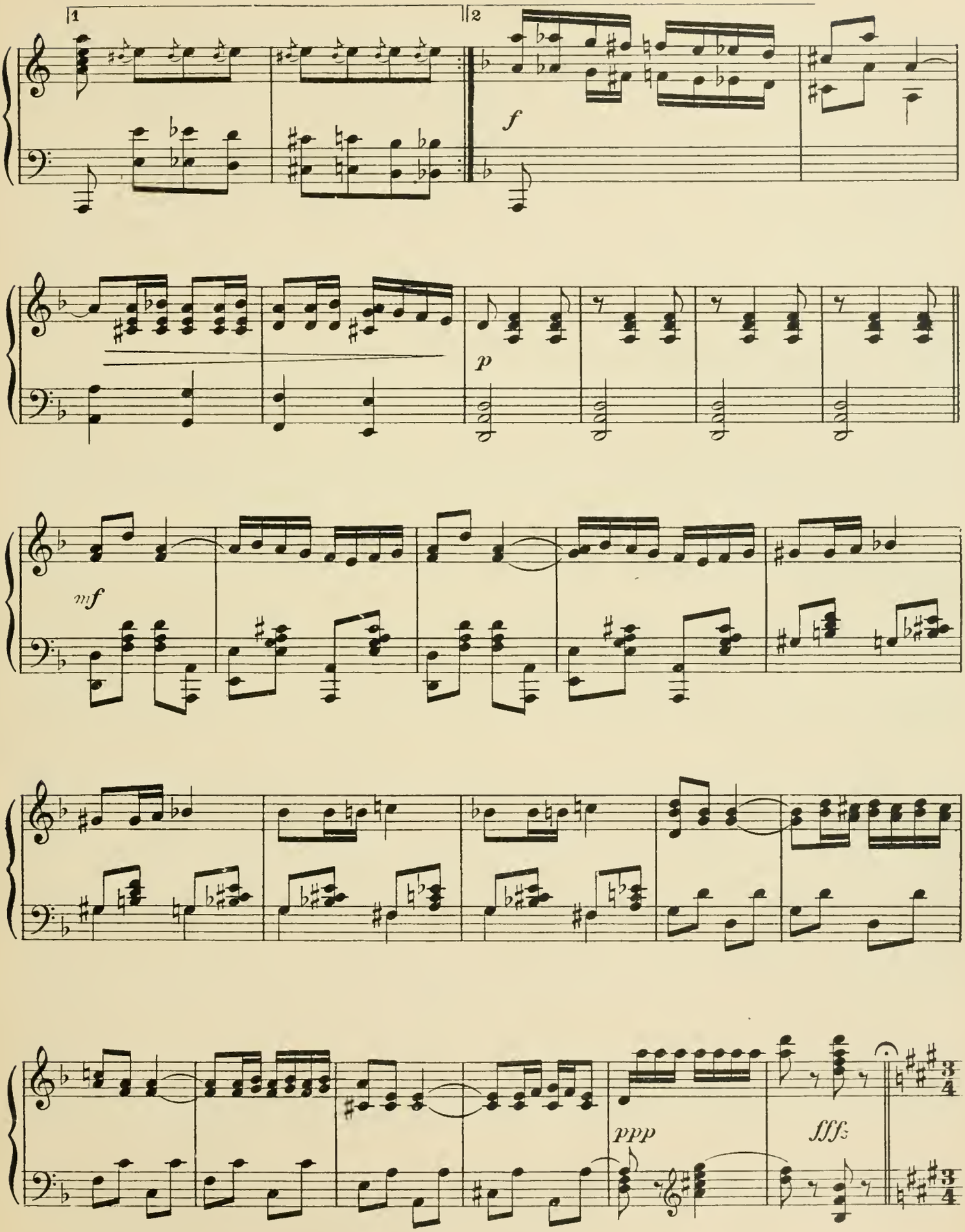

Allegro Moderato
ff
(Entrance of the King of Ethiopia)
f
1
2

ORIENTAL BALLET

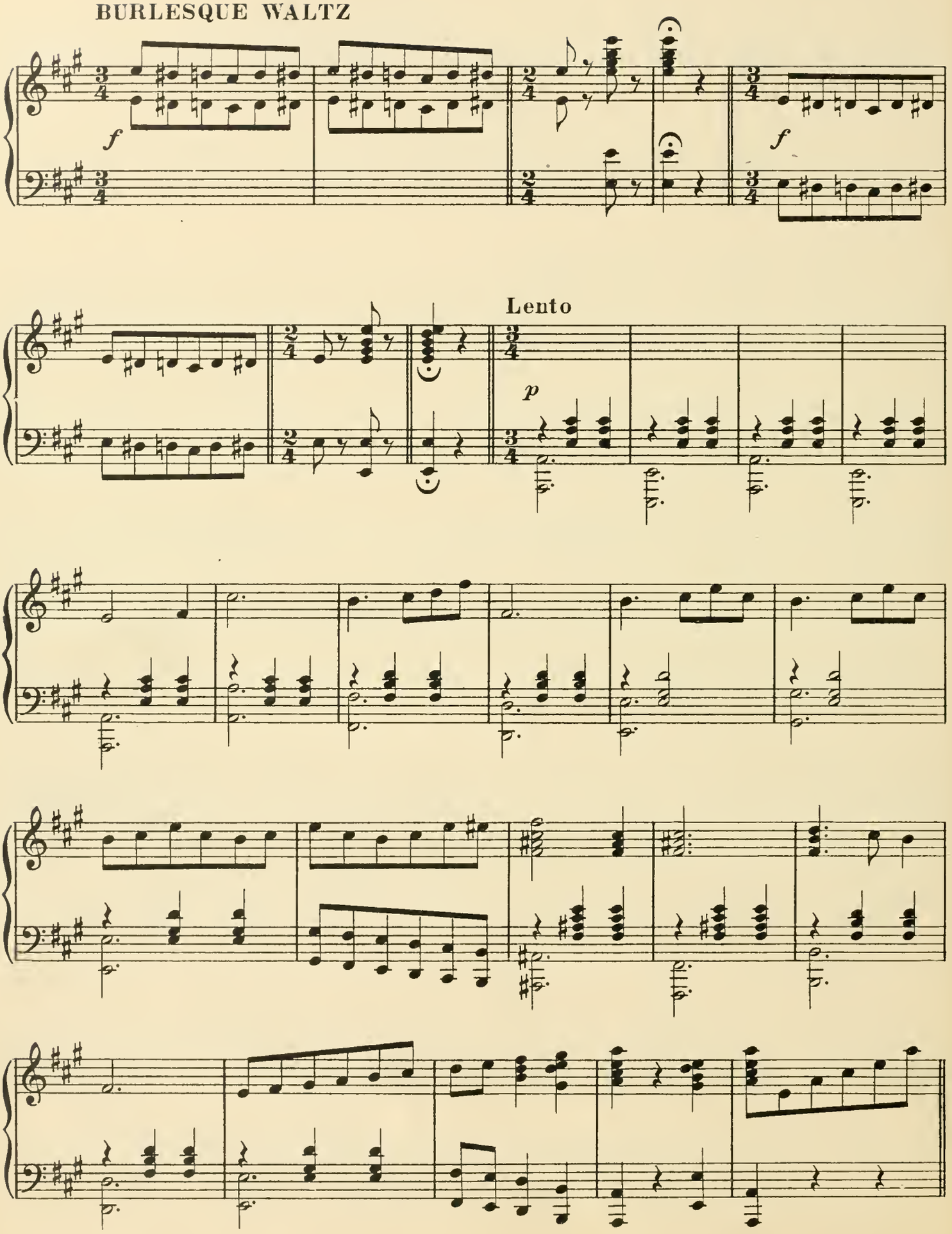


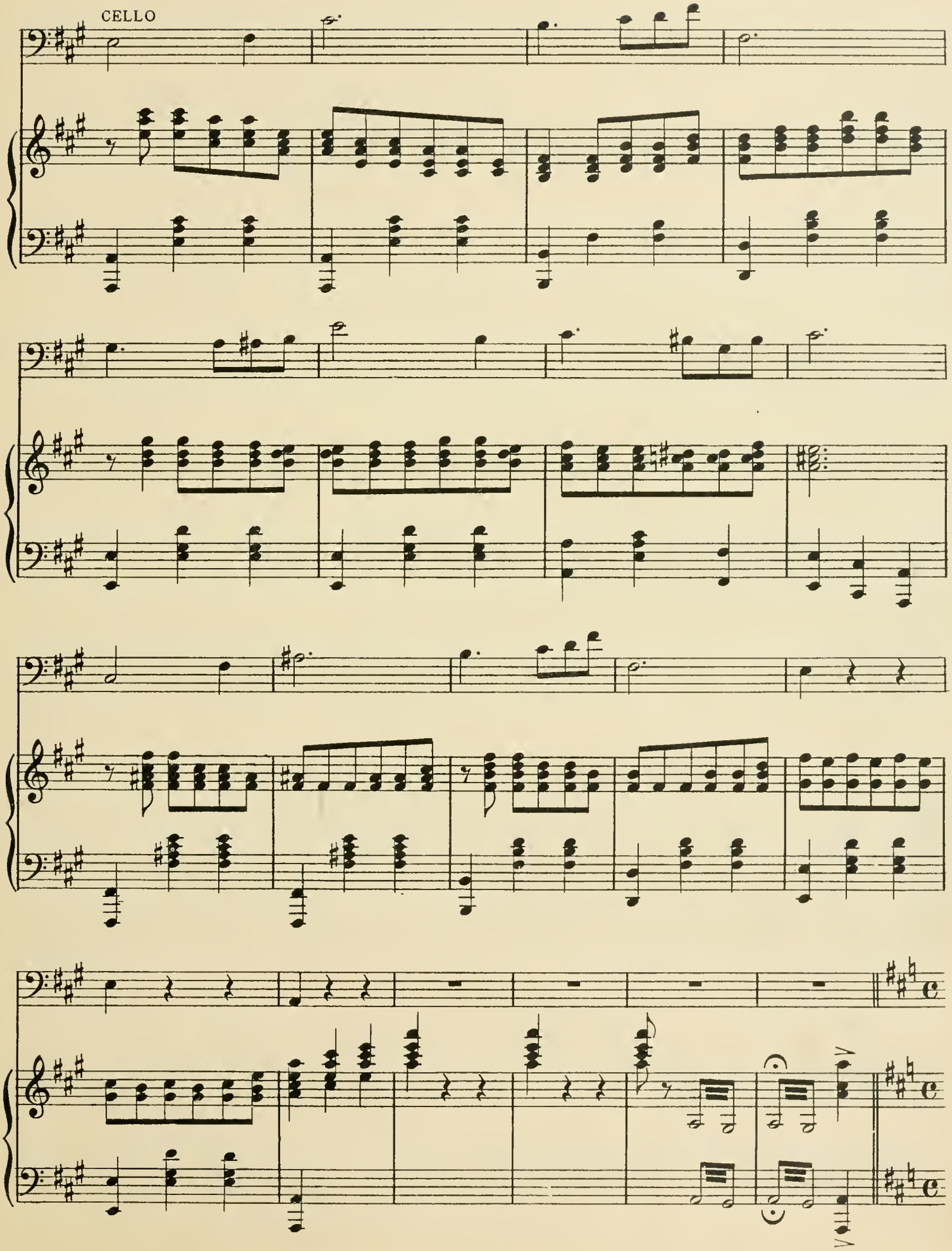

Flute
Flute
f
1
2

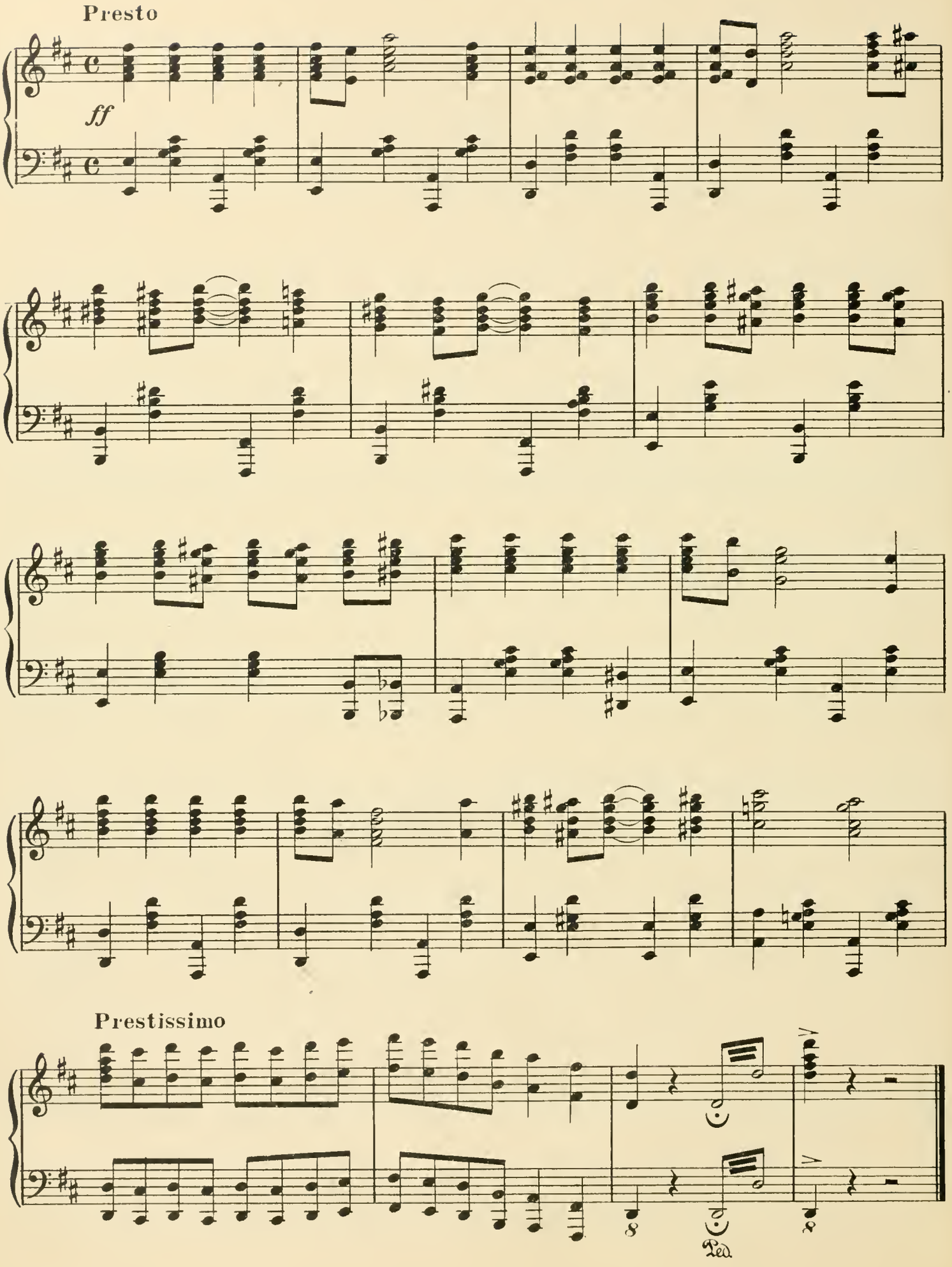

Tam Tam
Tam Tam
Violin
tr
ff


1
2
f
p
mf
ppp
ffffz

BURLESQUE WALTZ



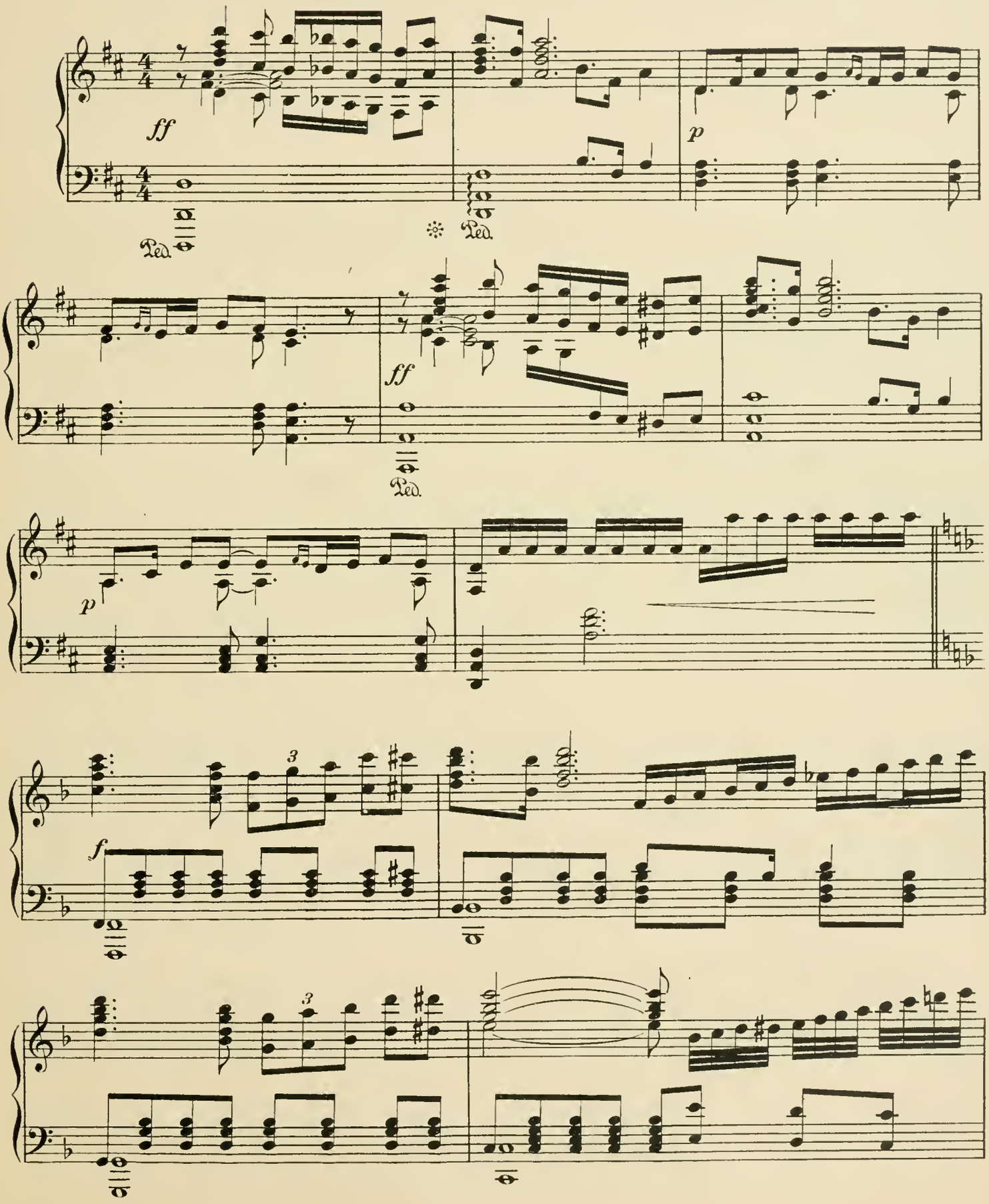

CELLO

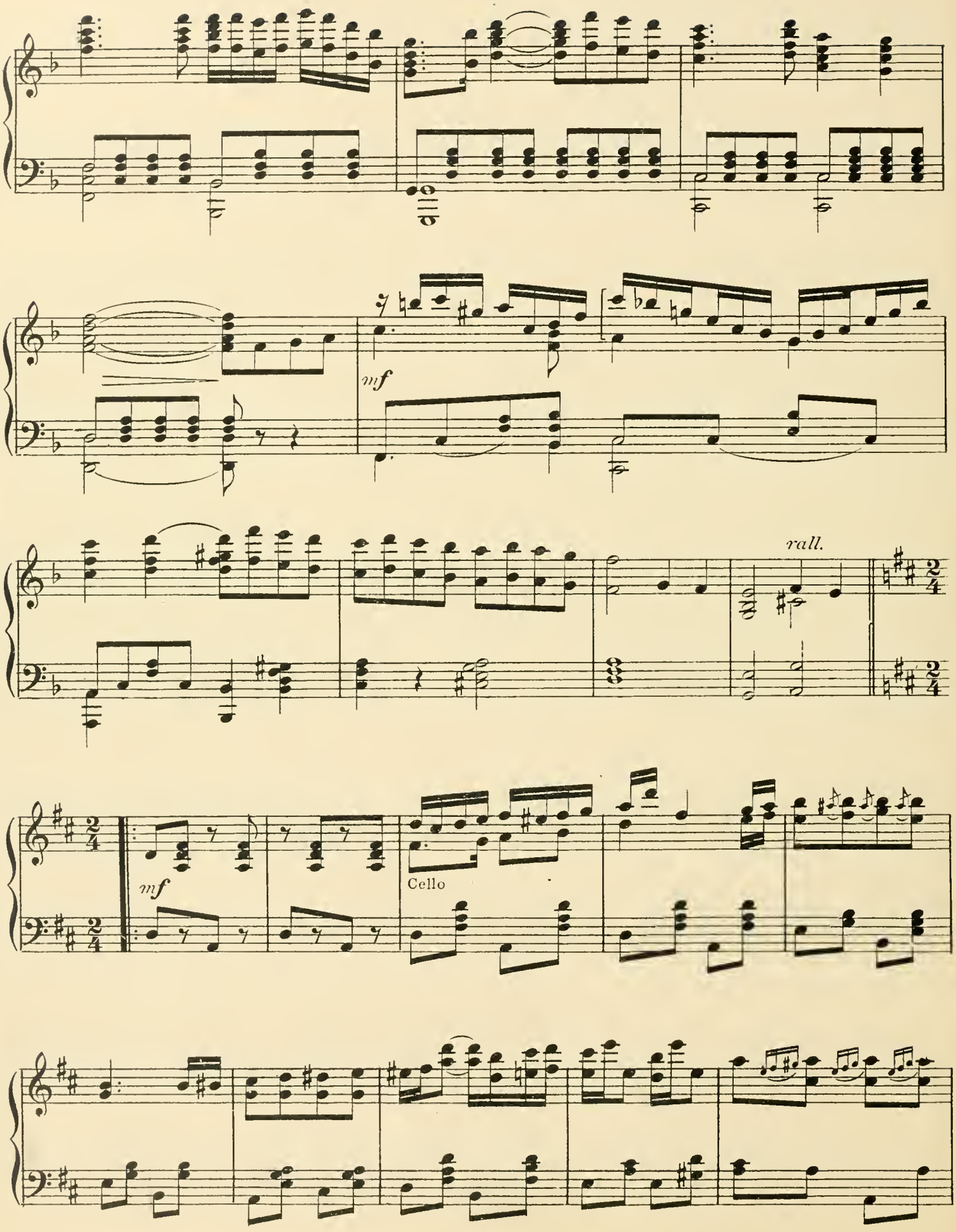

Presto
ff
Prestissimo
8
8
Ped.

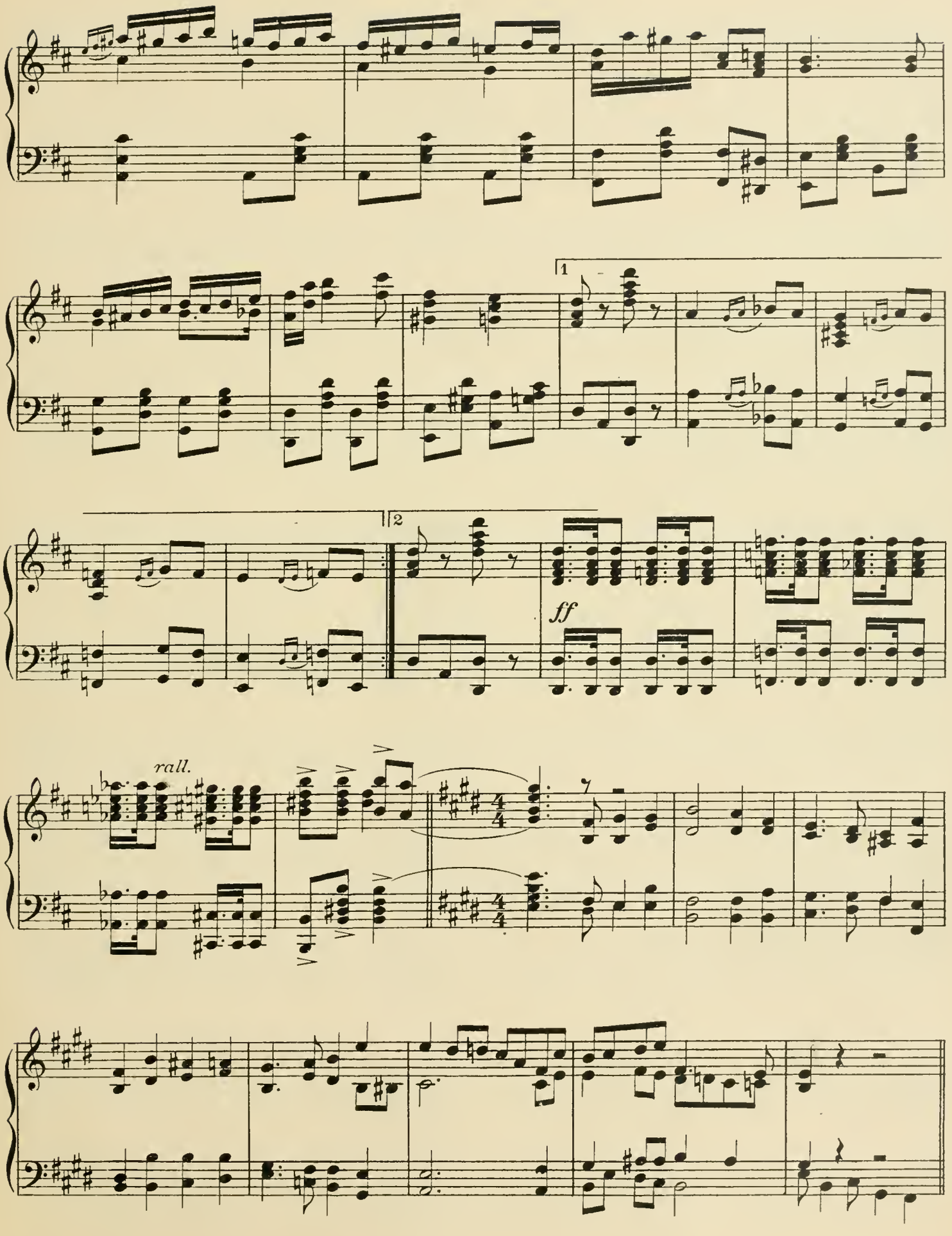
Opening Overture, Act II.

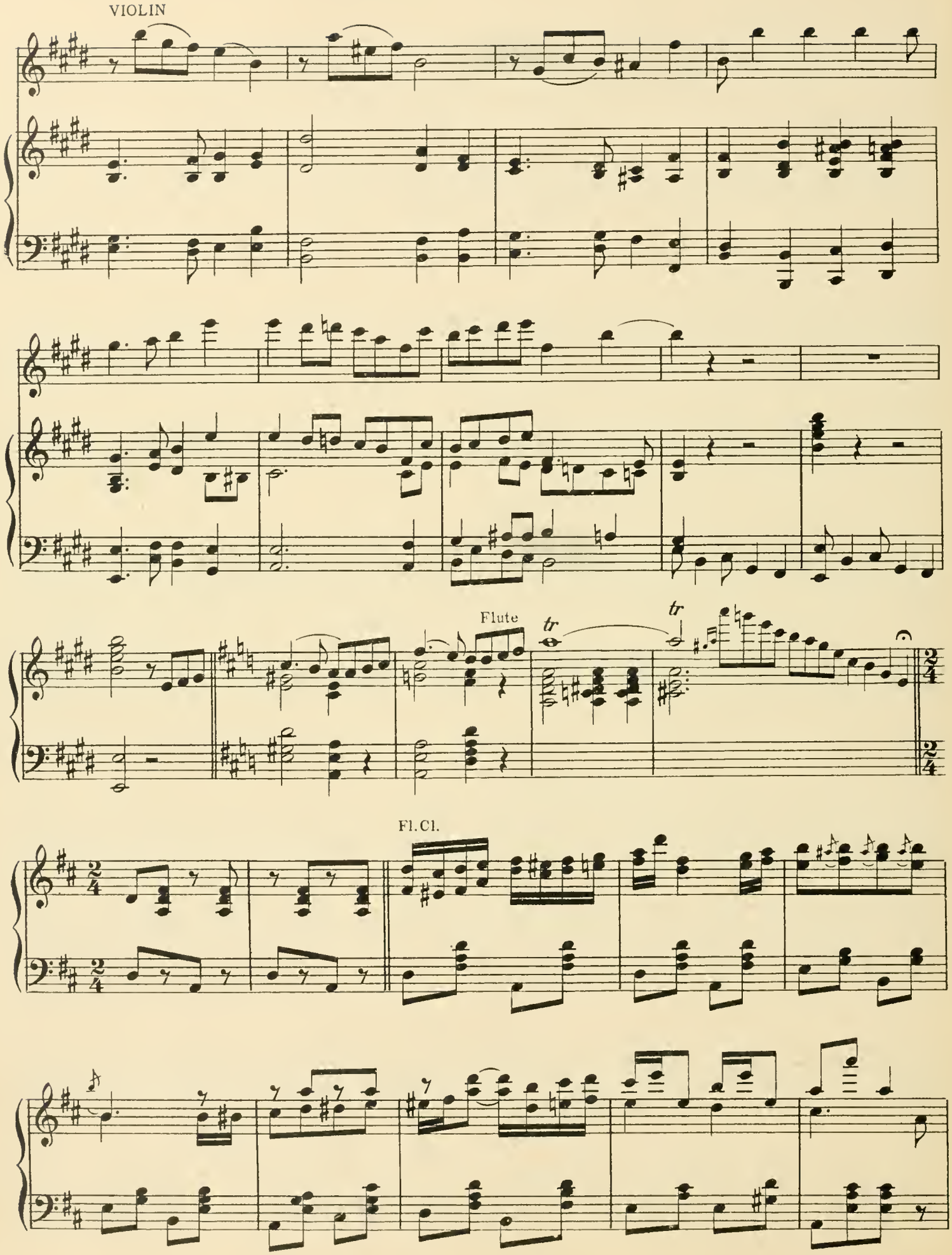
№ 11

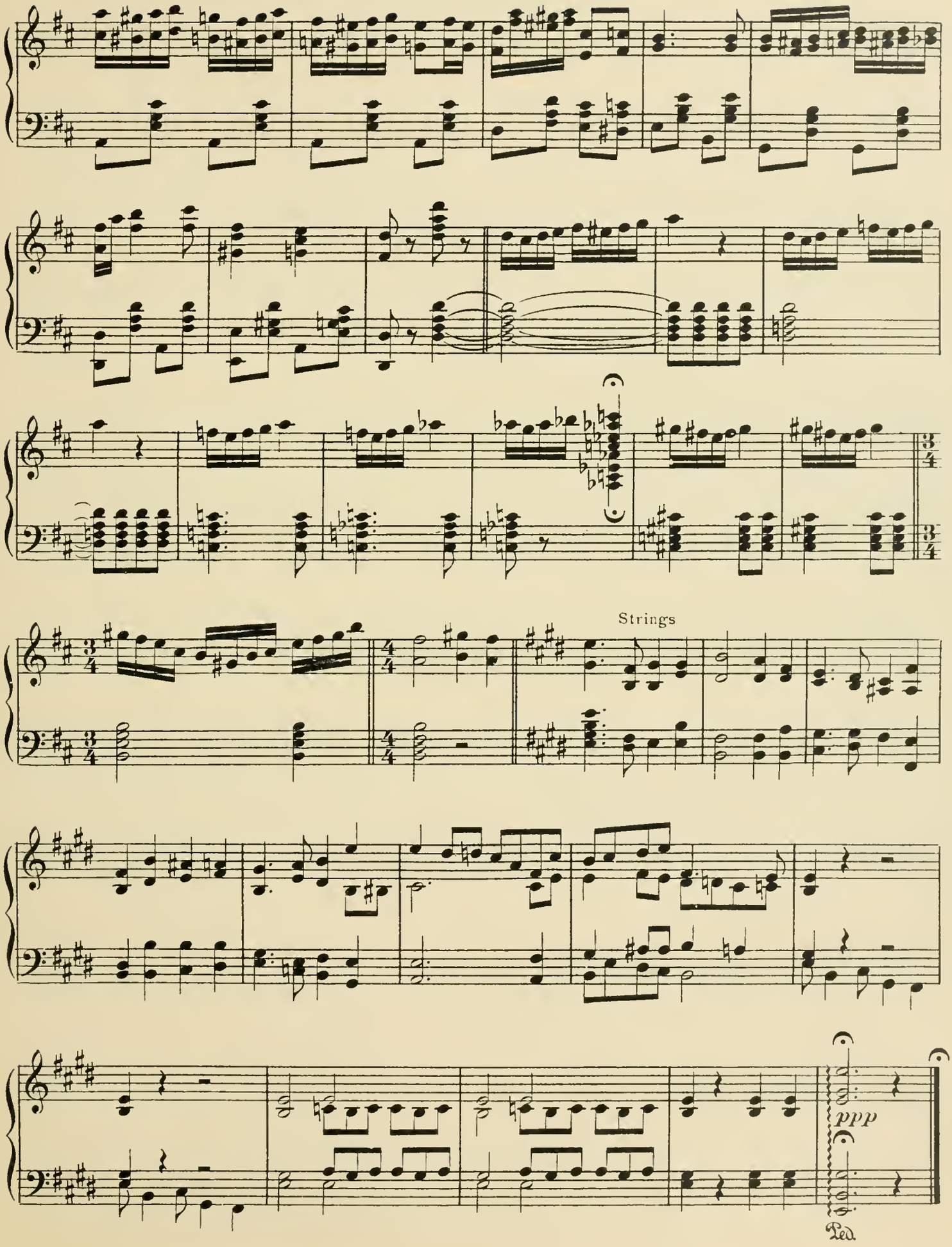
FRANK L. SURLS, 1914




mf
rall.
mf
Cello


1
2
ff
rall.


VIOLIN
Flute
tr
tr
Fl. Cl.


Strings
ppp
Ped.

O'er Mountain Tops

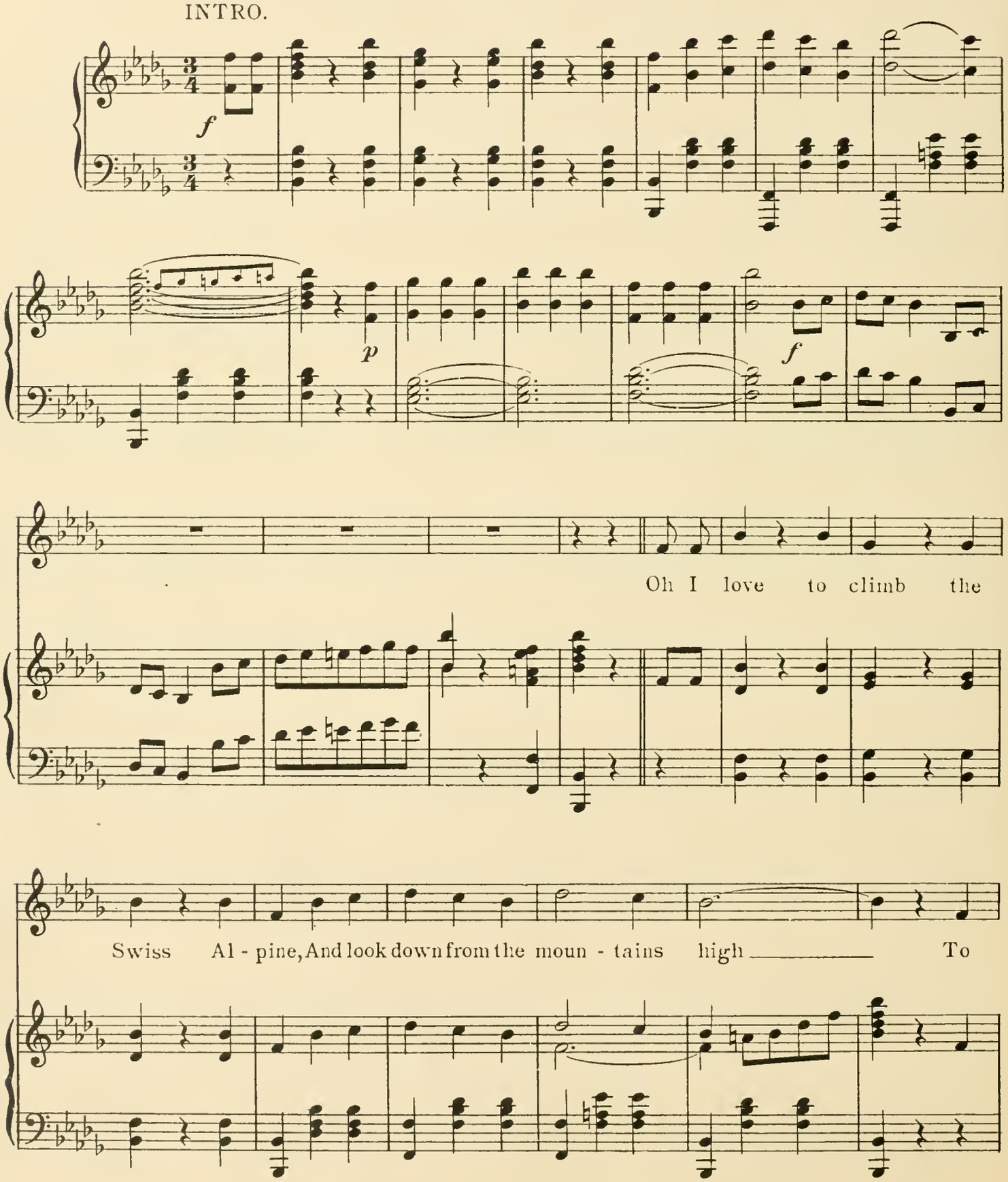
ALPINE GUIDE

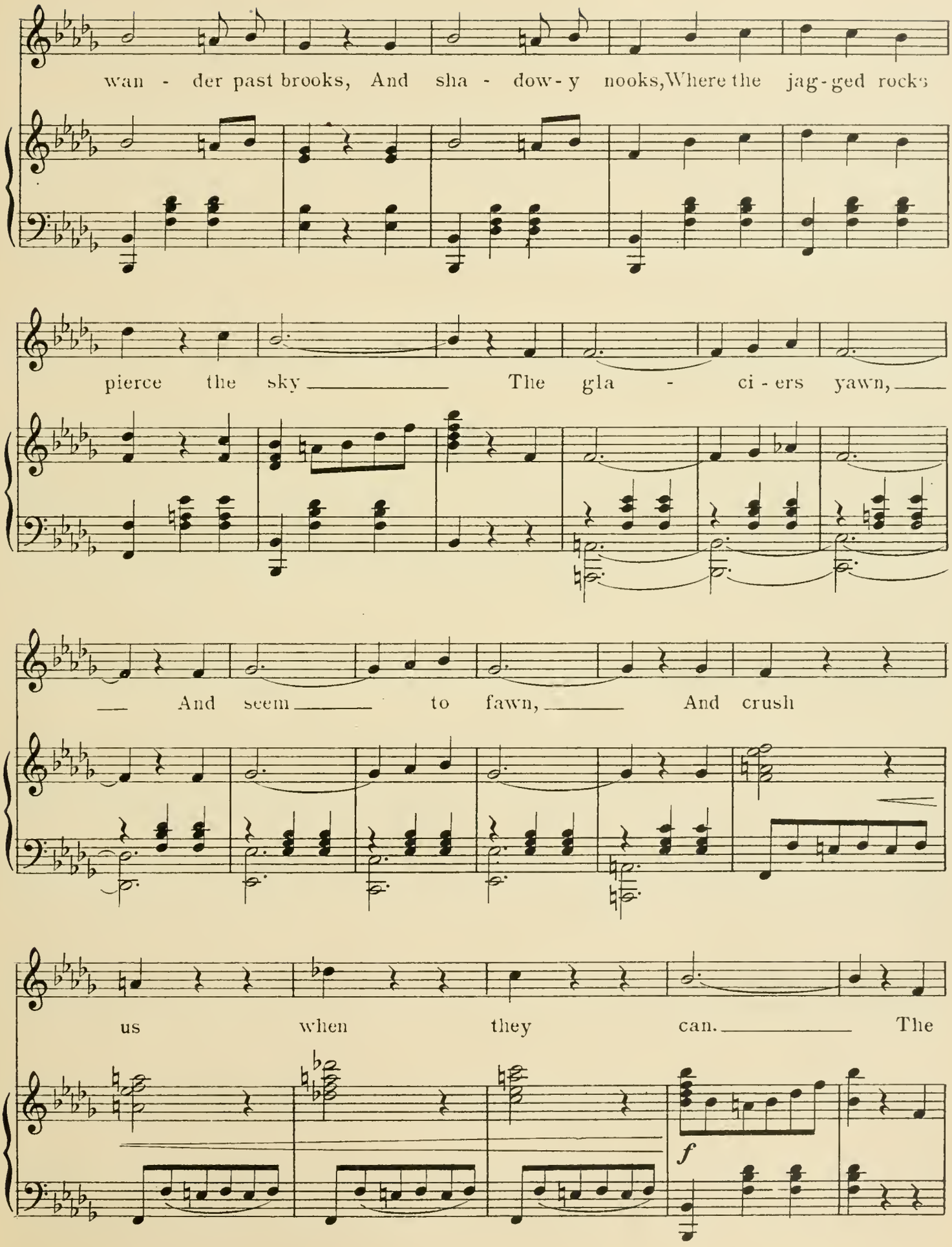
№ 12

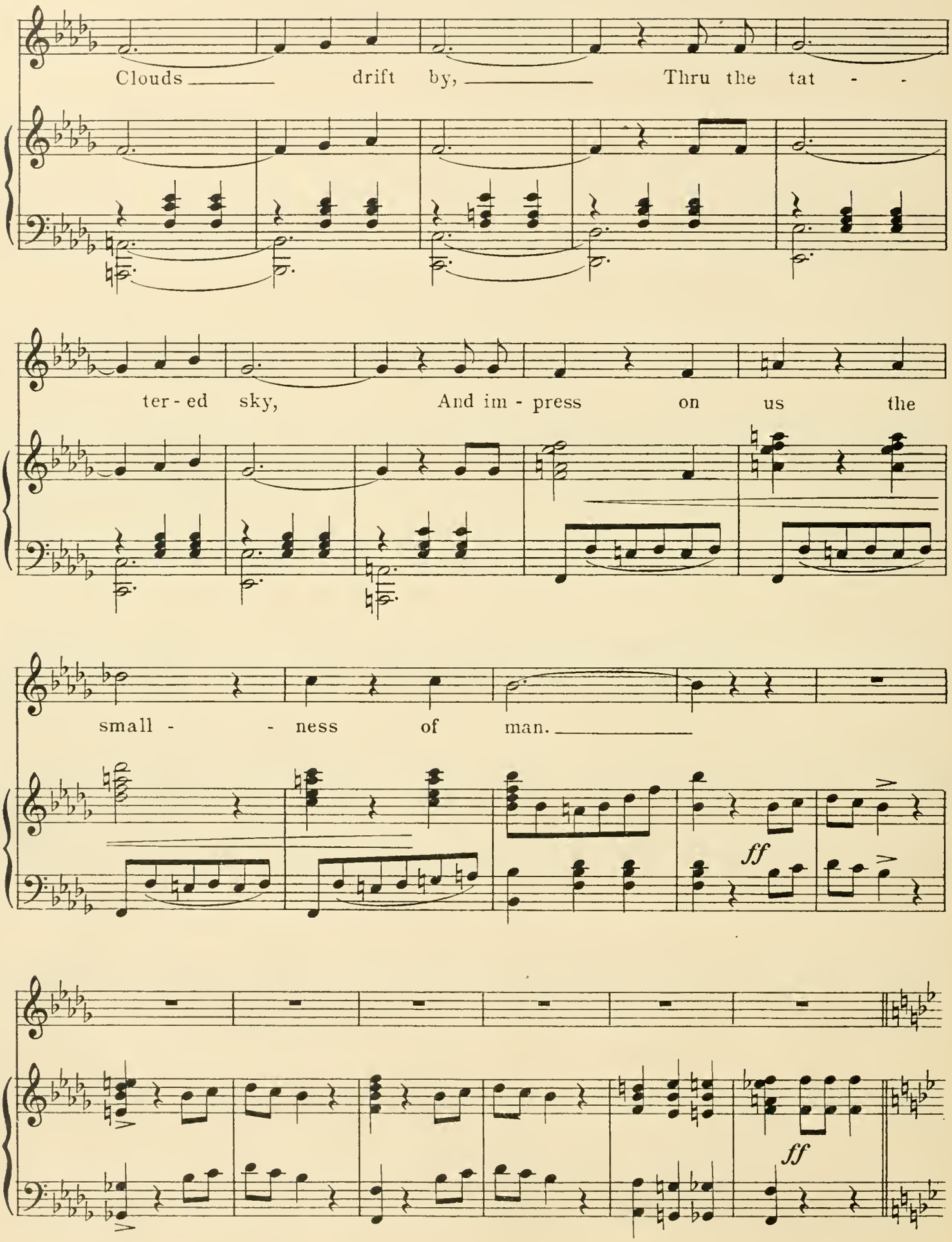
IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916

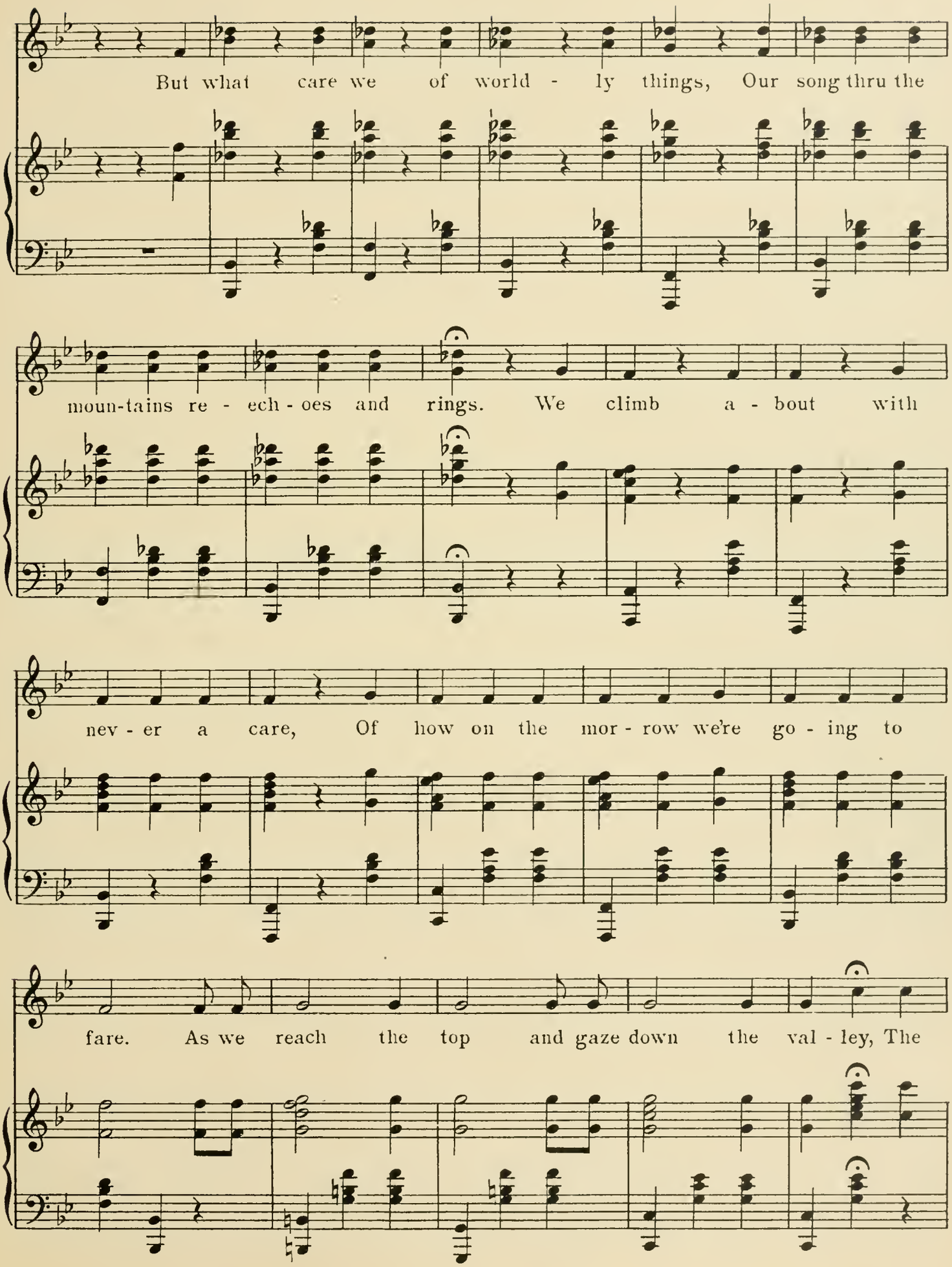
IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916

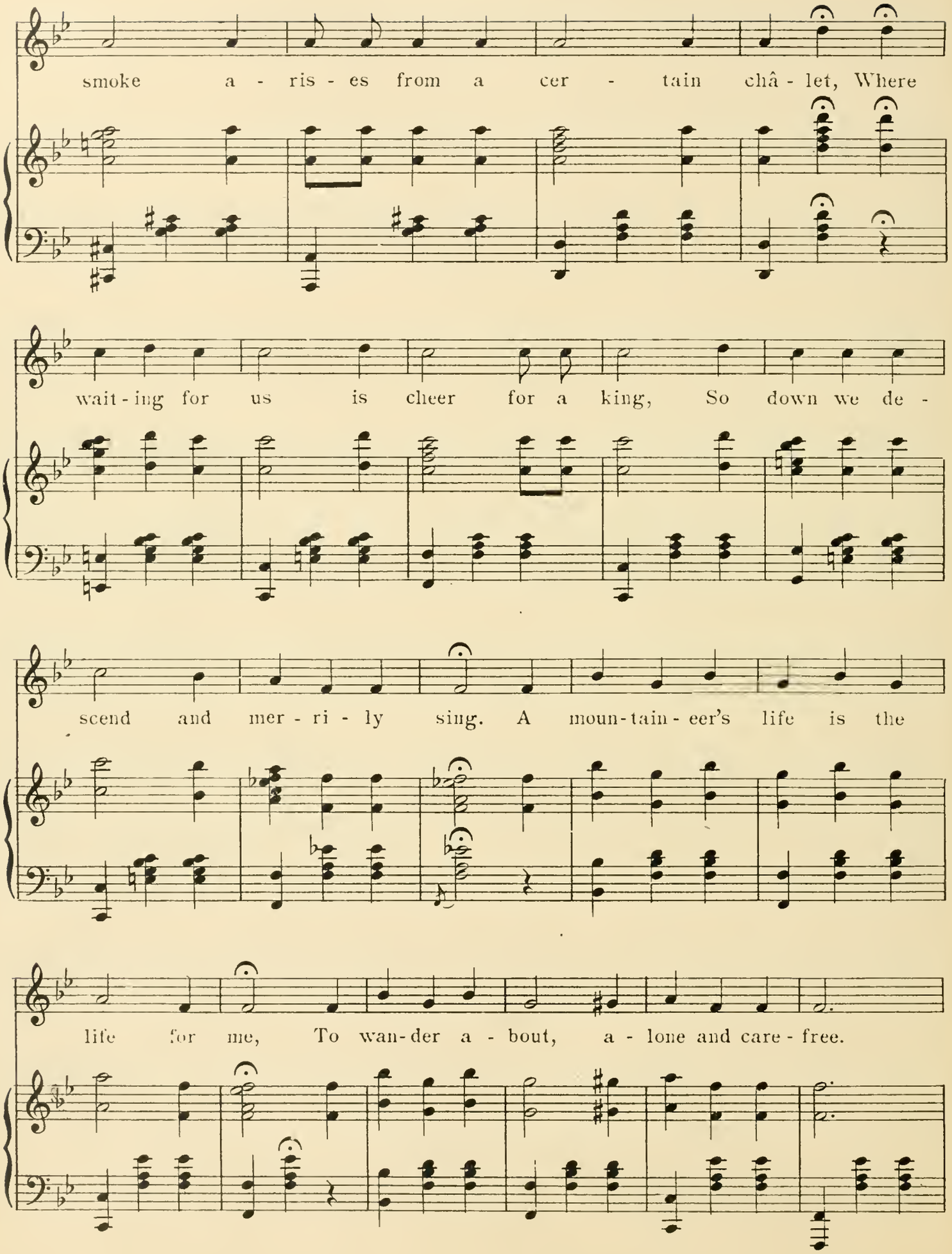
INTRO.




wan - der past brooks, And sha - dow-y nooks, Where the jag-ged rocks
pierce the sky The gla - ci-ers yawn,
And seem to fawn, And crush
us when they can. The
f


Clouds drift by, Thru the tat - -
ter - ed sky, And im - press on us the
small - - ness of man.
ff
ff


But what care we of world - ly things, Our song thru the
moun-tains re - ech - oes and rings. We climb a - bout with
nev - er a care, Of how on the mor - row we're go - ing to
fare. As we reach the top and gaze down the val - ley, The


smoke a - ris - es from a cer - tain châ - let, Where
wait - ing for us is cheer for a king, So down we de -
scend and mer - ri - ly sing. A moun - tain - eer's life is the
life for me, To wan - der a - bout, a - lone and care - free.

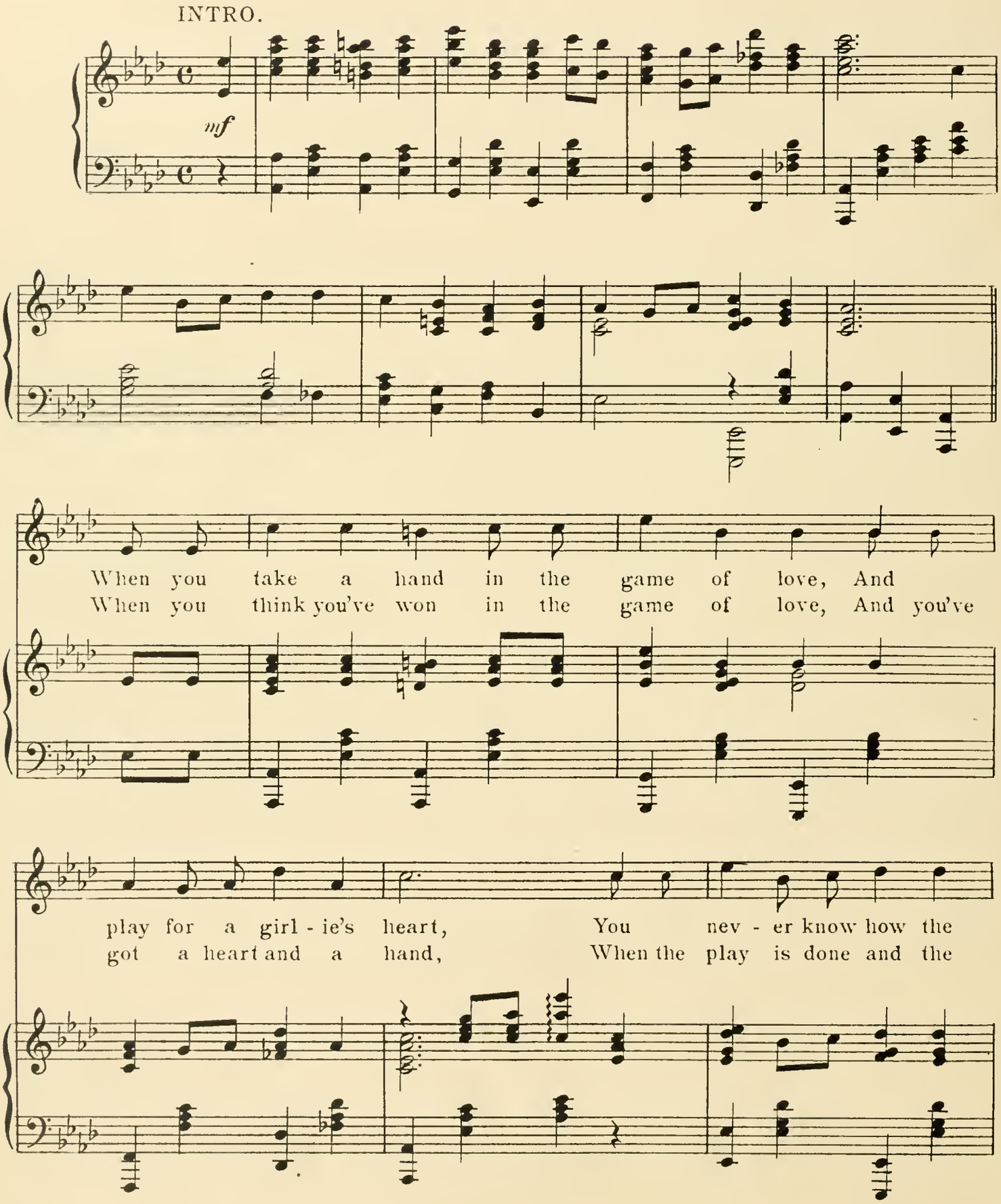
What care, we if Na - tions fight, Here we are free both
day and night, A - lone with Dame Na-ture the snow and the ice, Where
blooms for - ev - er the E - del - weiss_ And thus thru life we will
go a - long, Sing-ing our care - free Al - pine song.

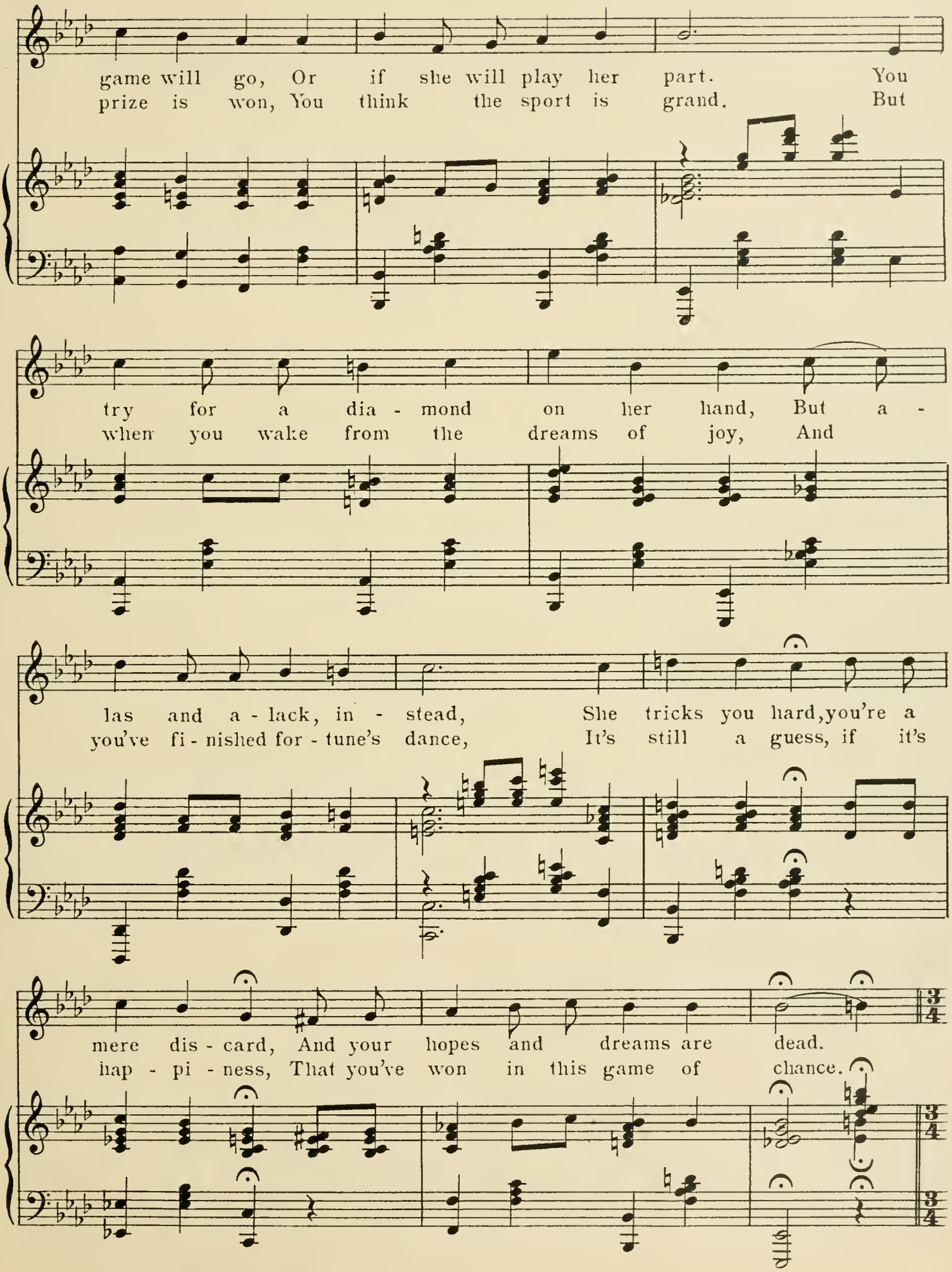
Love Is A Game Of Chance

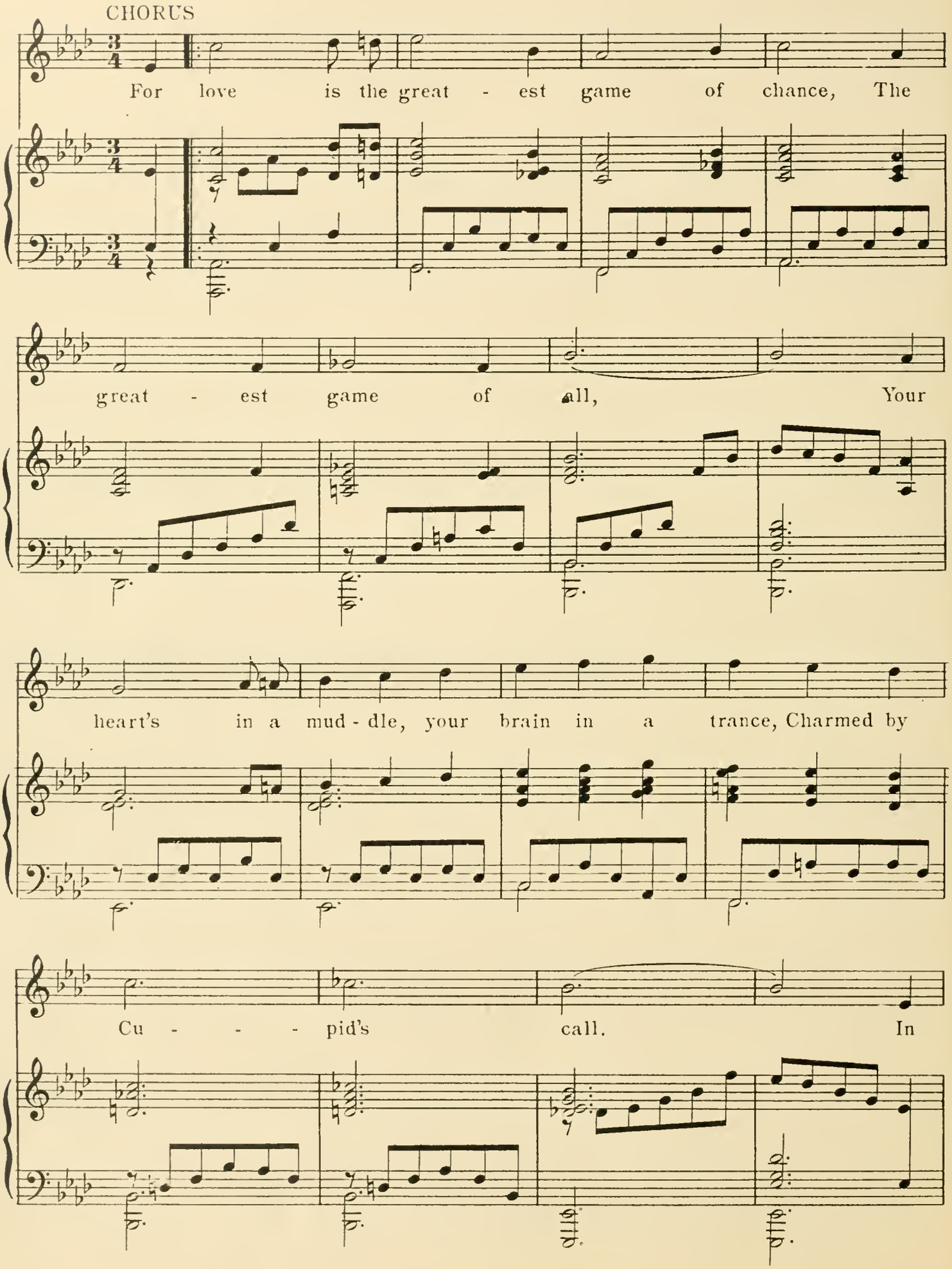
BOB SCOTT

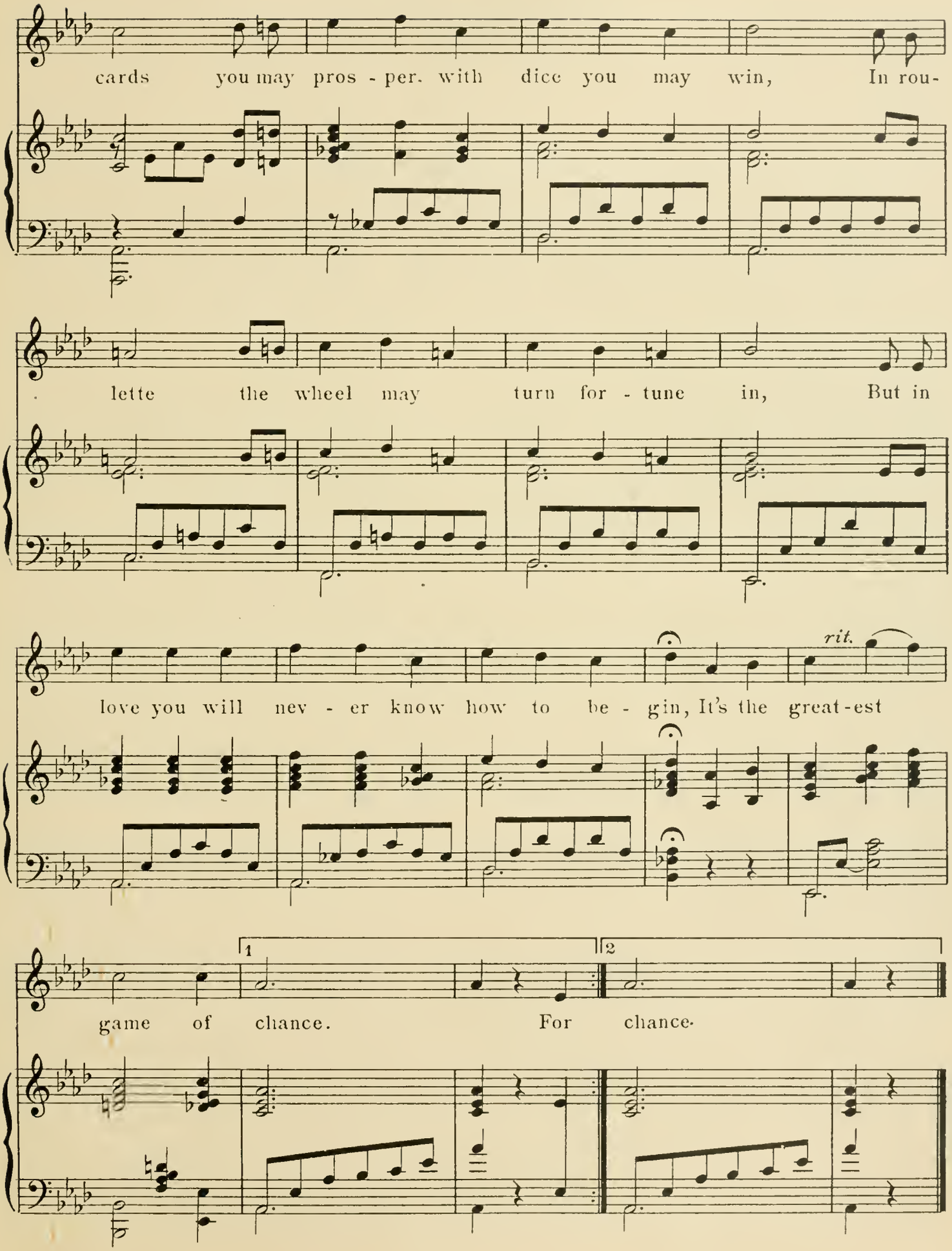
№ 13

J. FRANK LESLIE, B. E. E. EARL P. COLLINS, 1918


INTRO.
mf
When you take a hand in the game of love, And
When you think you've won in the game of love, And you've
play for a girl - ie's heart, You nev - er know how the
got a heart and a hand, When the play is done and the


game will go, Or if she will play her part. You
prize is won, You think the sport is grand. But
try for a dia - mond on her hand, But a -
when you wake from the dreams of joy, And
las and a - lack, in - stead, She tricks you hard, you're a
you've fi - nished for - tune's dance, It's still a guess, if it's
mere dis - card, And your hopes and dreams are dead.
hap - pi - ness, That you've won in this game of chance.


CHORUS
For love is the great - est game of chance, The
great - est game of all, Your
heart's in a mud - dle, your brain in a trance, Charmed by
Cu - - - - pid's call. In

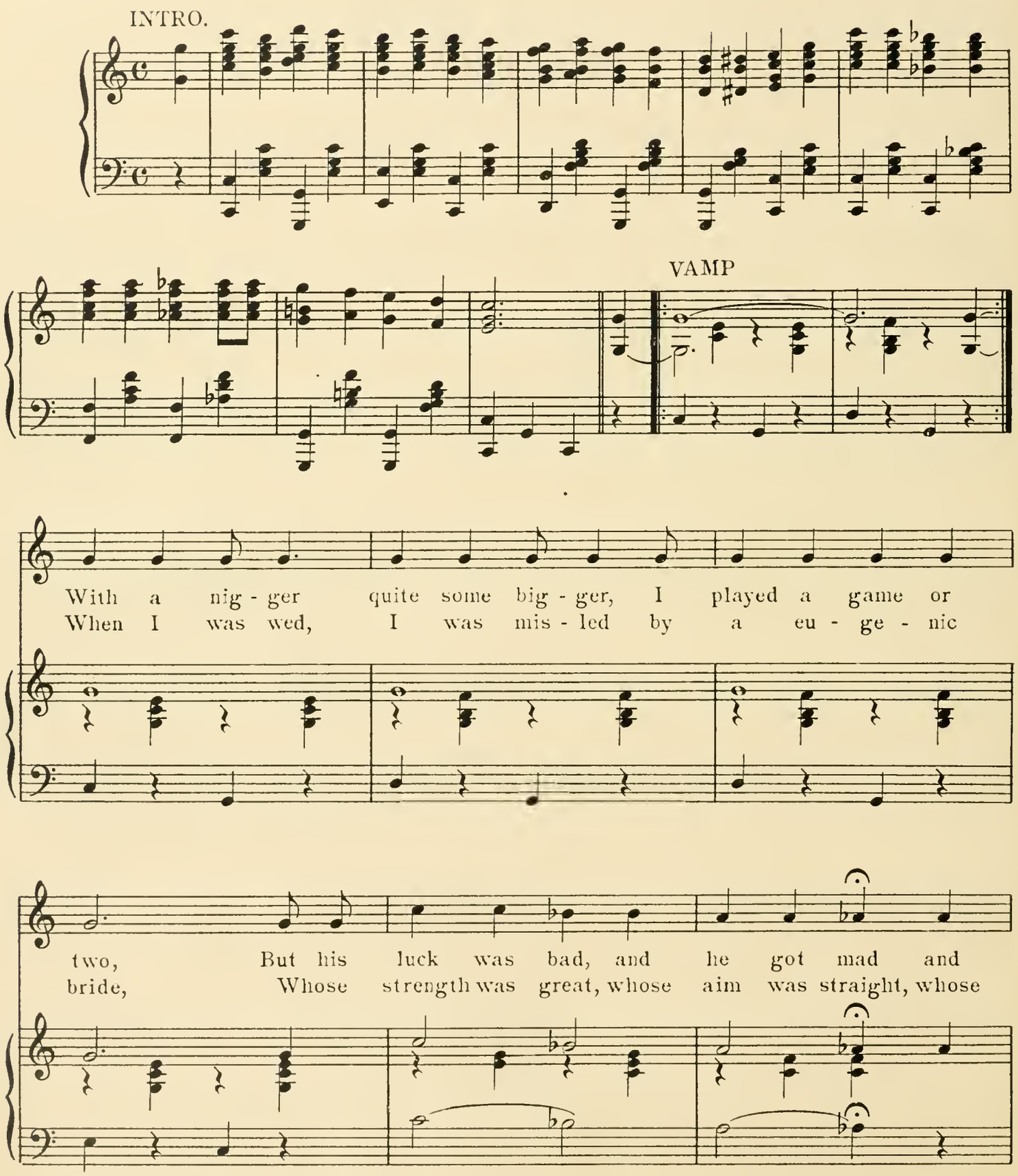

cards you may pros - per. with dice you may win, In rou-
lette the wheel may turn for - tune in, But in
love you will nev - er know how to be - gin, It's the great-est
rit.
1
2
game of chance. For chance.

Safety First

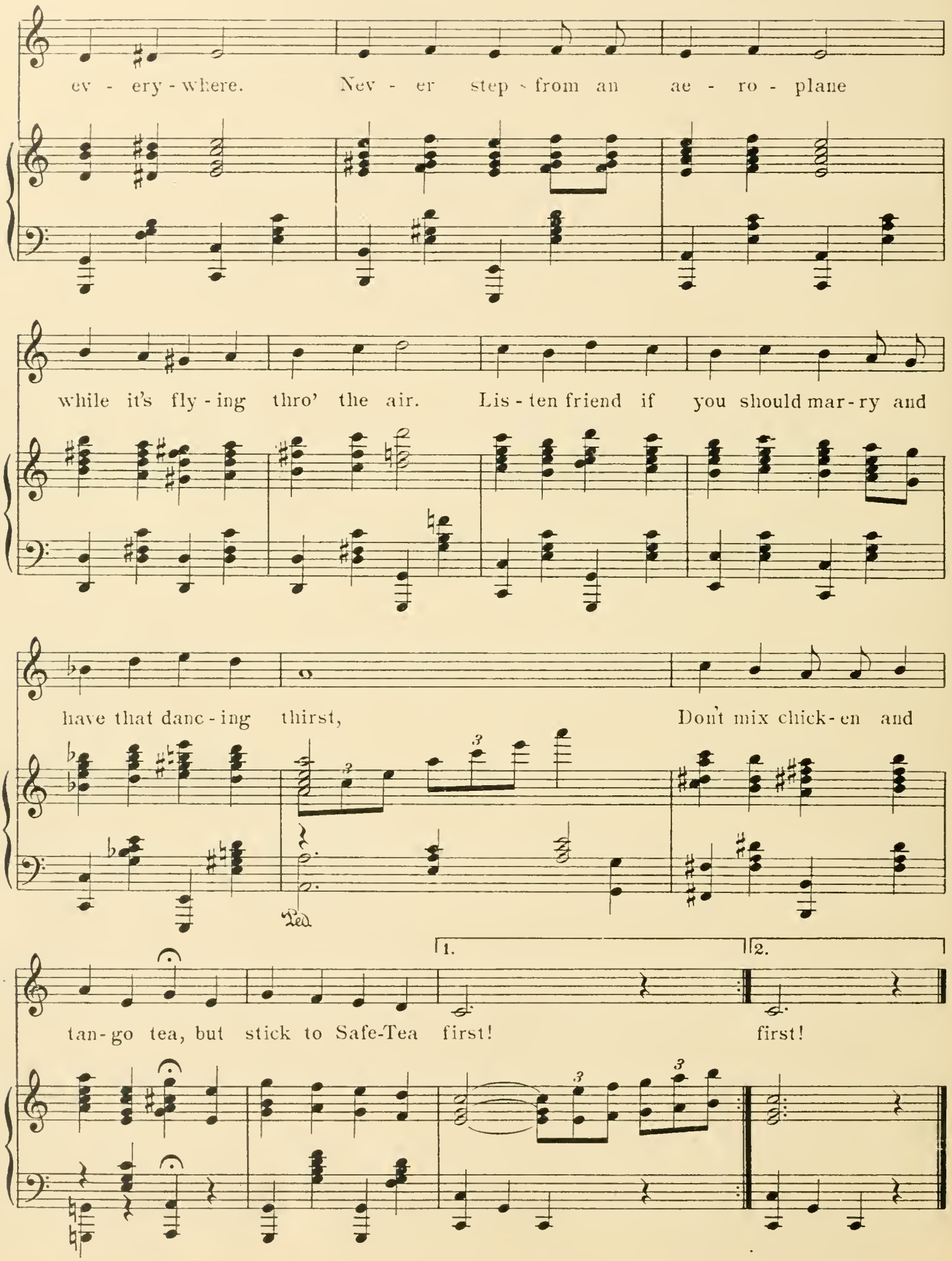
USELESS

№ 14

EDWIN J. KINGSBURY, 1915 FRANCIS P. SCULLY, 1915


INTRO.
VAMP
With a nig - ger quite some big - ger, I played a game or
When I was wed, I was mis - led by a eu - ge - nic
two, But his luck was bad, and he got mad and
bride, Whose strength was great, whose aim was straight, whose

then his raz - or drew. Says I to him in
will had not been tried. For without a doubt she
ten - or grim, while stand-ing in cold sweat, If you must fight 'twould
sure turned out to be a suf - fra - gette And now I find joy
be all right, If you'd change to a Gil - lette.
un - der - mined, As I am suf - fer - ing yet.
CHORUS
Safe - ty first should be your watch-word, you should heed it


ev - ery - where. Nev - er step from an ae - ro - plane
while it's fly - ing thro' the air. Lis - ten friend if you should mar - ry and
have that danc - ing thirst, Don't mix chick - en and
Ped.
1.
2.
tan - go tea, but stick to Safe-Tea first! first!

I Could Stand All Your Kisses

BOB AND CHORUS

№ 15

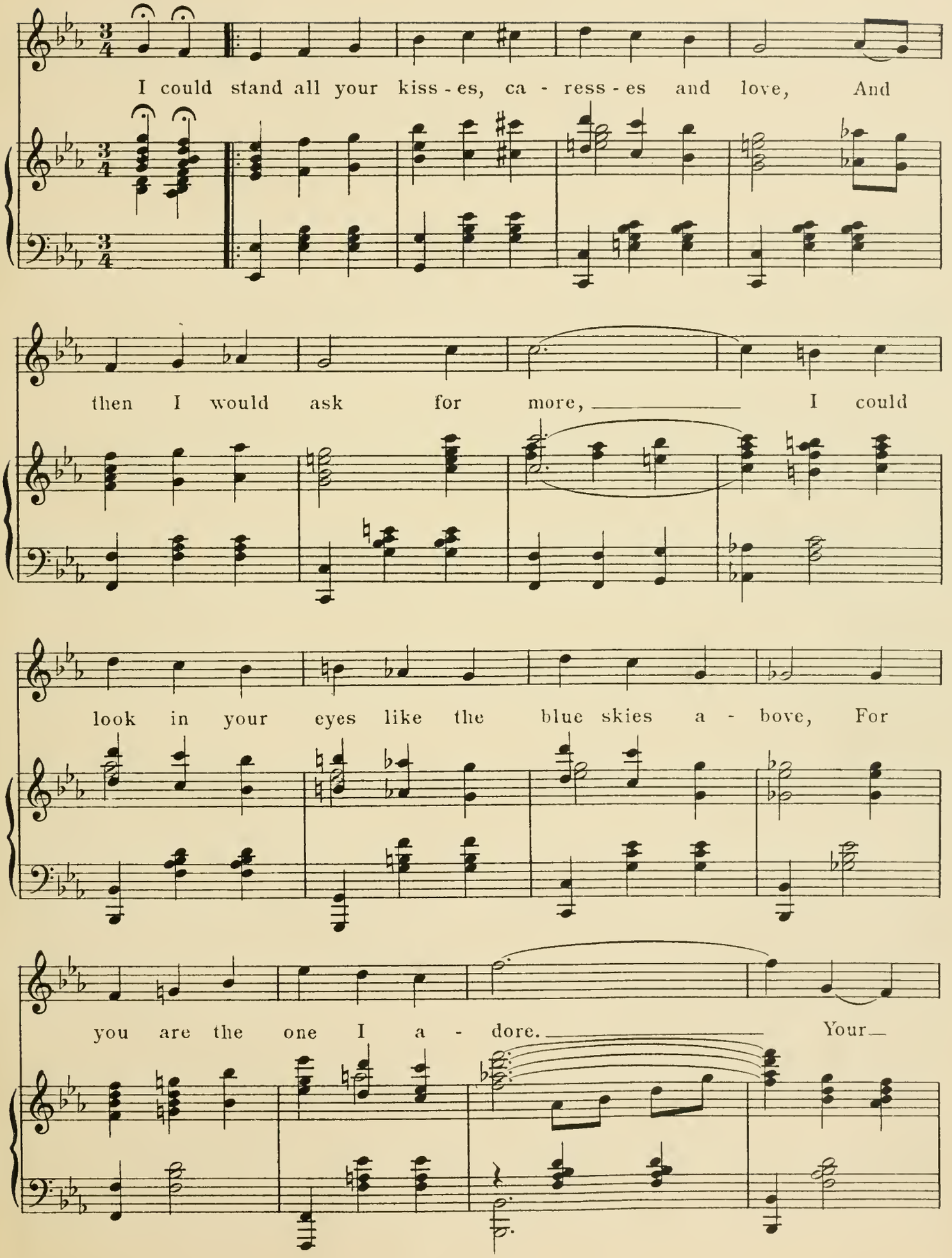
EDGAR L. KAULA, 1916

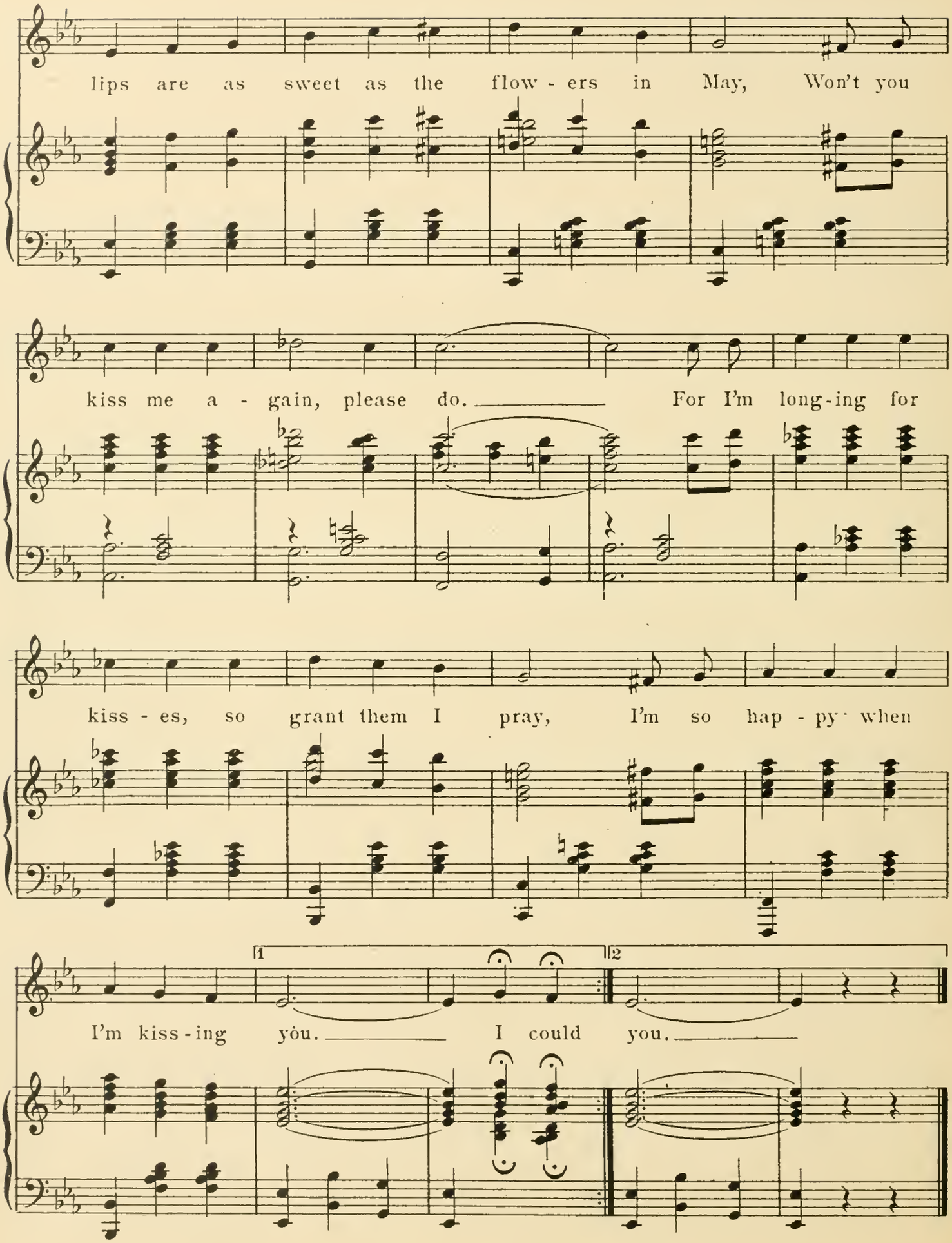
EARL P. COLLINS, 1918
FRANK P. SCULLY, 1915

Don't be an-gry lit-tle girl-ie, No of-fence is meant you
Since I've told you all my rea-sons, For your an-ger I a-
know, Just be-cause I stole a kiss, dear,
wait, Give no length-y ex-plan-a-tion,

Is no cause to treat me so. There's a rea - son I as -
Tell at once my aw - ful fate. Don't be mean or harsh I
sure you, For my ac - tions bad and bold,
pray you, Oh, my charm - ing lit - tle Miss,
Won't you bear with me a tri - fle And please don't be so cold?
Grant my wish - es for I love you, Please give me anoth-er kiss.

CHORUS


I could stand all your kiss - es, ca - ress - es and love, And
then I would ask for more, I could
look in your eyes like the blue skies a - bove, For
you are the one I a - dore. Your


lips are as sweet as the flow - ers in May, Won't you
kiss me a - gain, please do. For I'm long-ing for
kiss - es, so grant them I pray, I'm so hap - py when
1
2
I'm kiss-ing you. I could you.

Canoeing Song

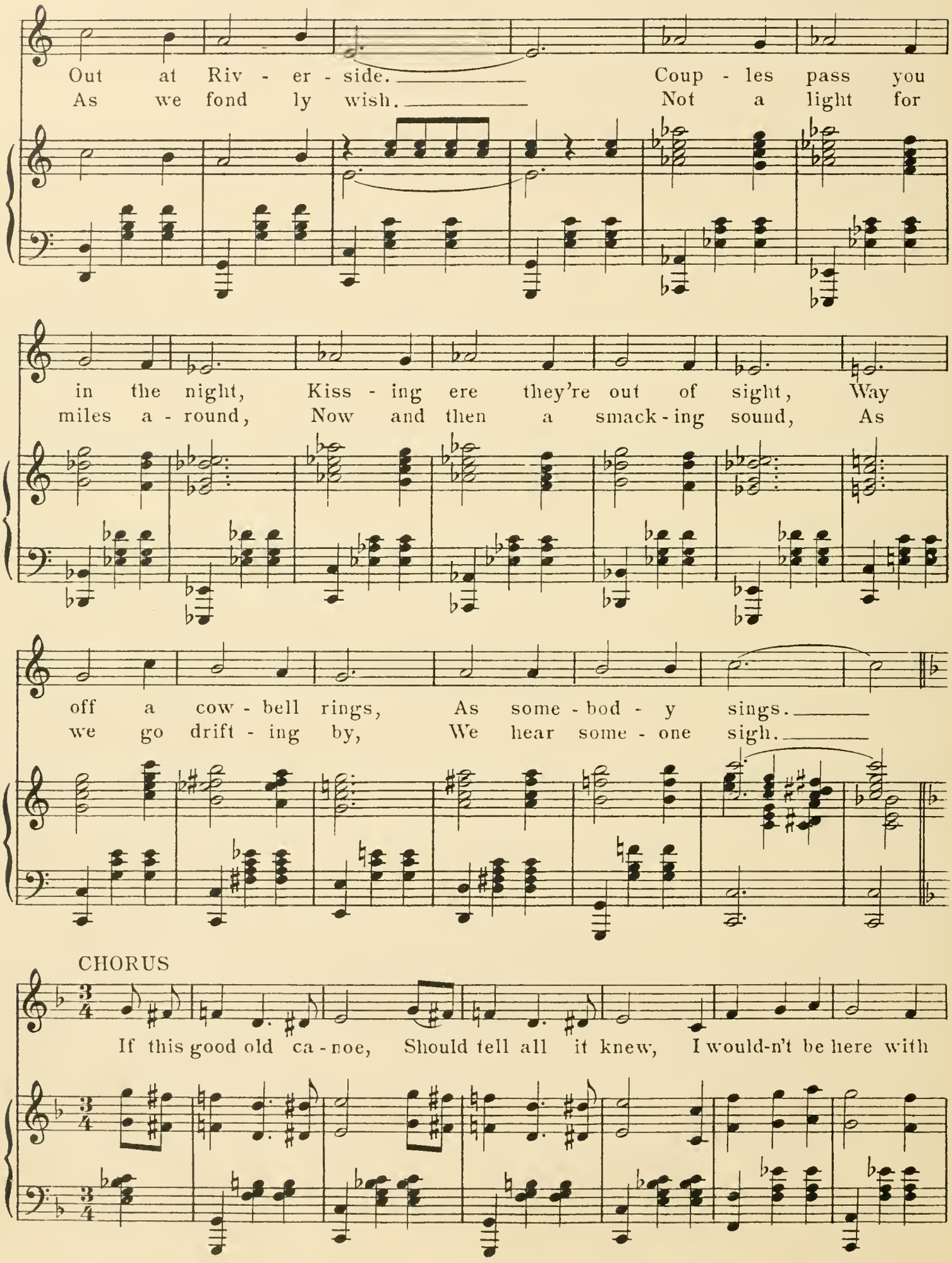
REGGIE AND HORTENSE

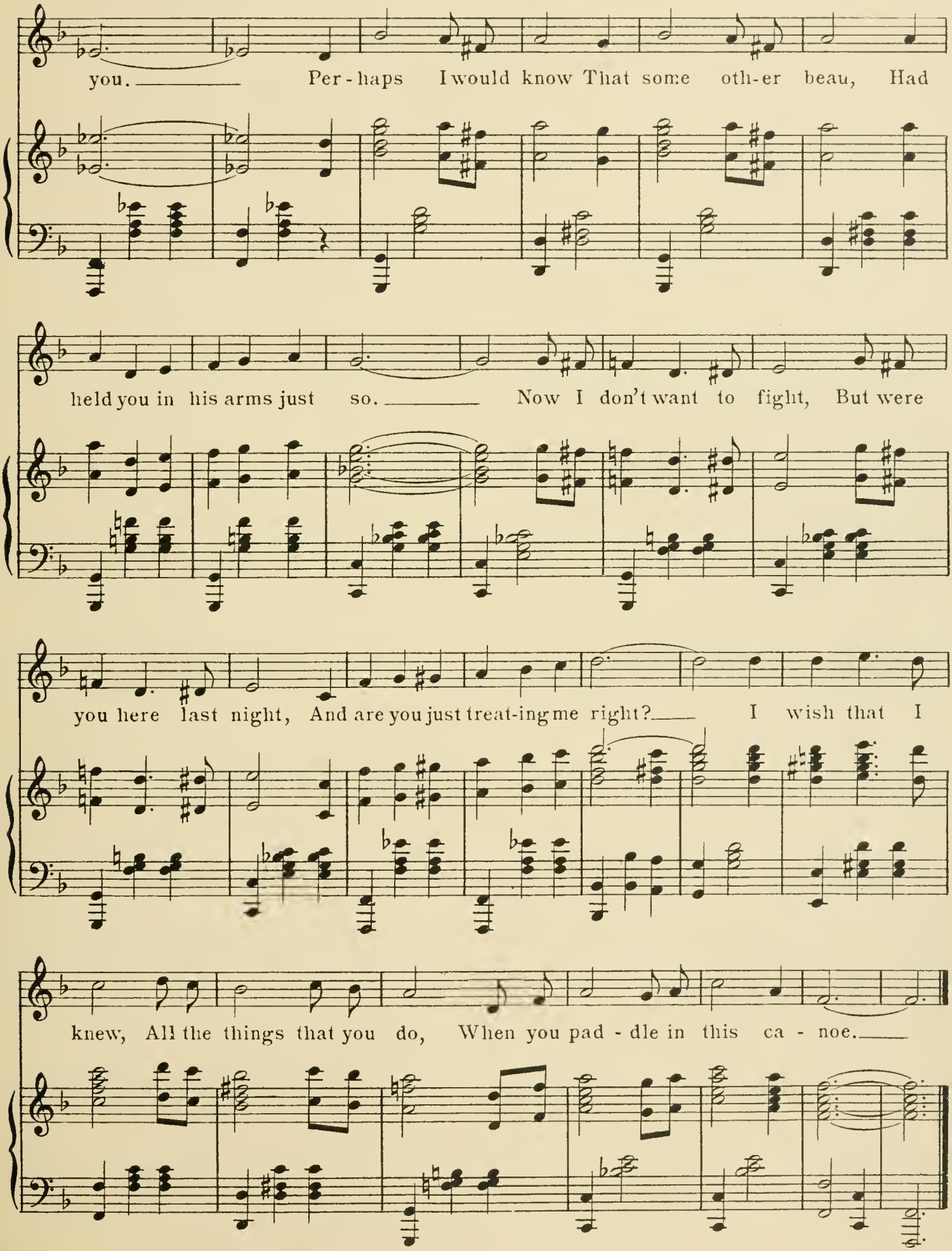
№ 16

IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916

IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916

INTRO.
On the Riv - er Charles, Let us take a
On the Riv - er Charles, Where the pad - dles
ride; Where the lights don't shine,
swish; And we're side by side,


Out at Riv - er - side.
As we fond ly wish.
Coup - les pass you
Not a light for
in the night,
miles a - round,
Kiss - ing ere they're out of sight,
Now and then a smack - ing sound,
Way
As
off a cow - bell rings,
we go drift - ing by,
As some - bod - y sings.
We hear some - one sigh.
CHORUS
If this good old ca - noe,
Should tell all it knew,
I would-n't be here with

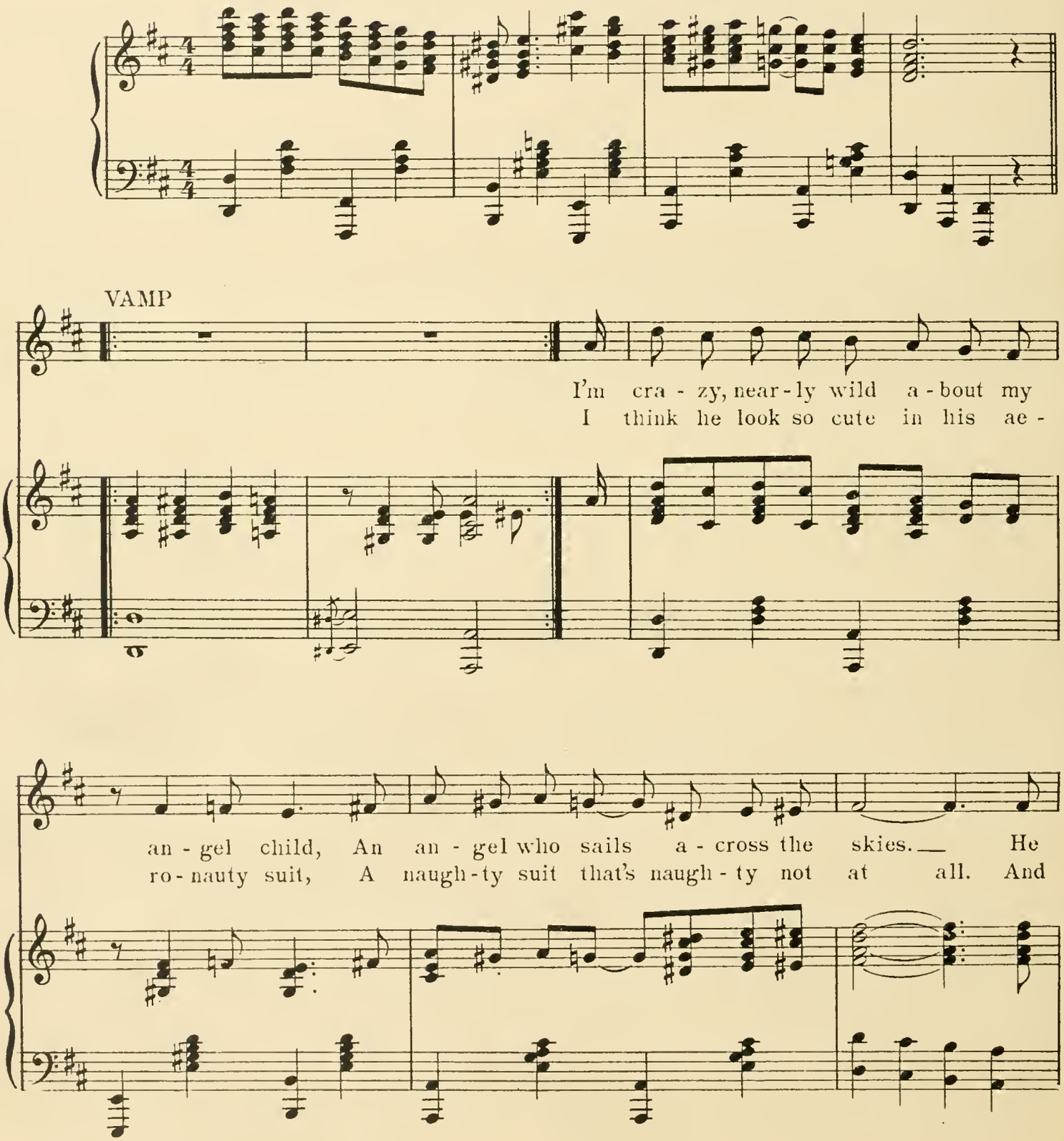

you. Per-haps I would know That some oth-er beau, Had
held you in his arms just so. Now I don't want to fight, But were
you here last night, And are you just treat-ing me right? I wish that I
knew, All the things that you do, When you pad-dle in this ca-noe.

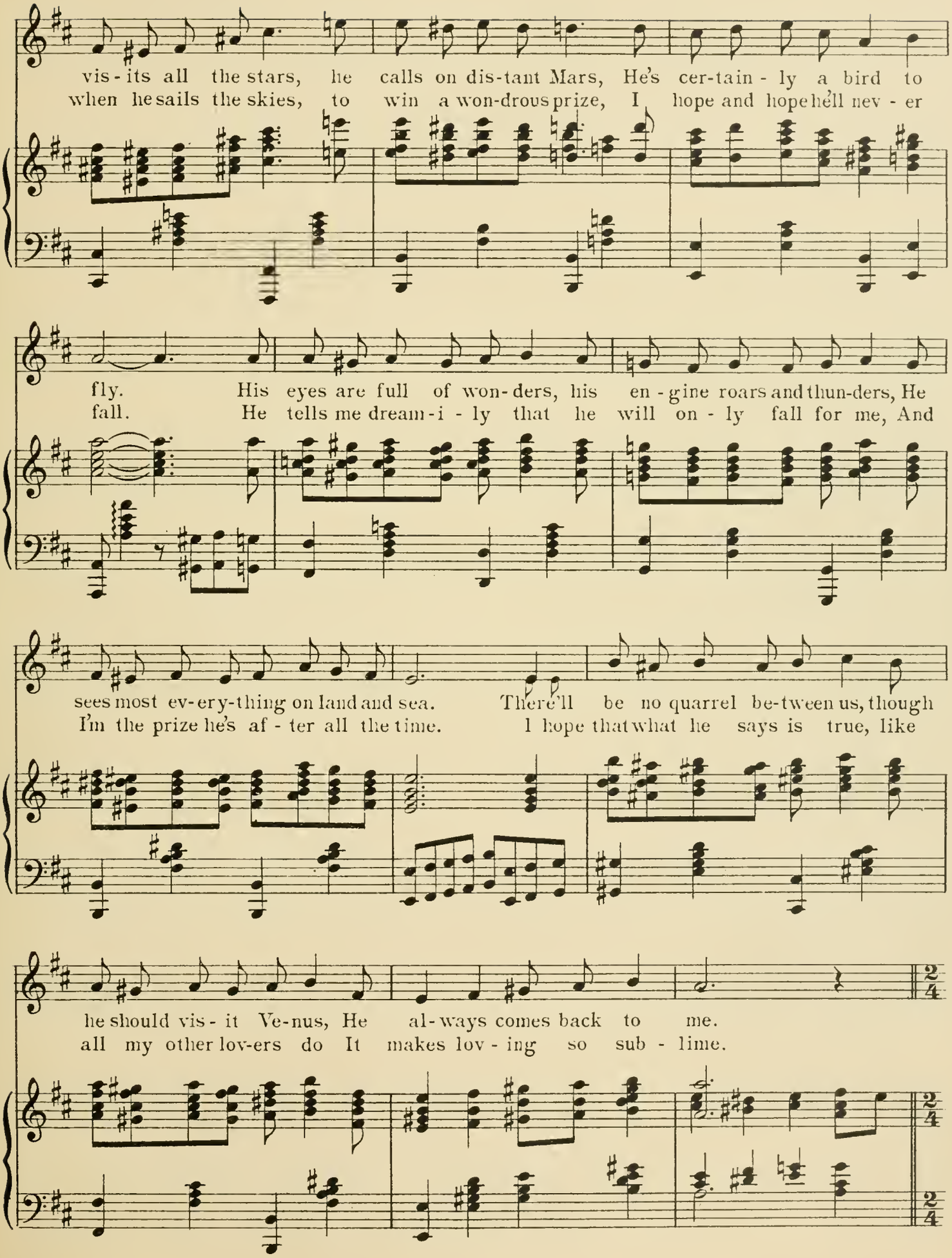
My Aeroplane Hero

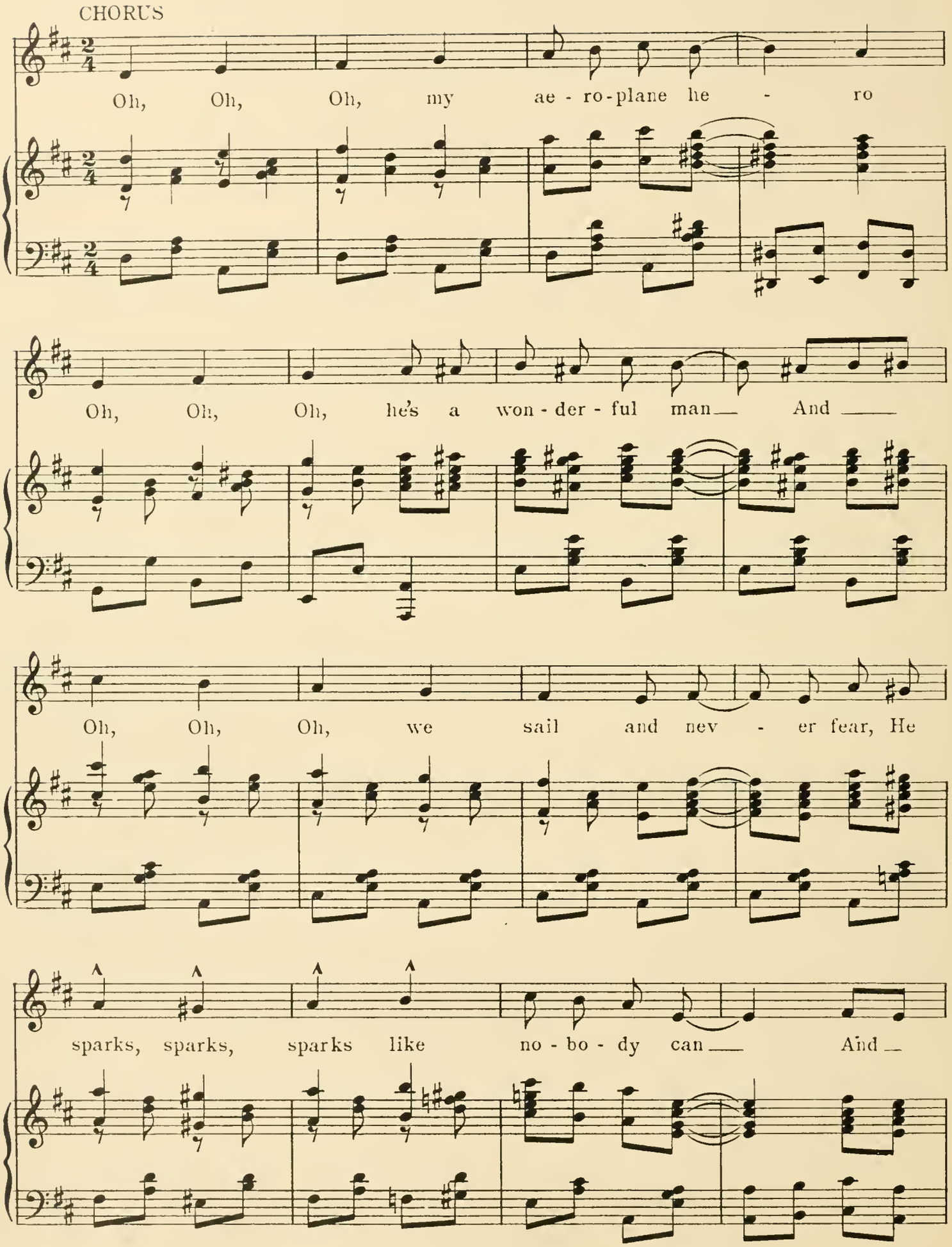
HONOREÉ

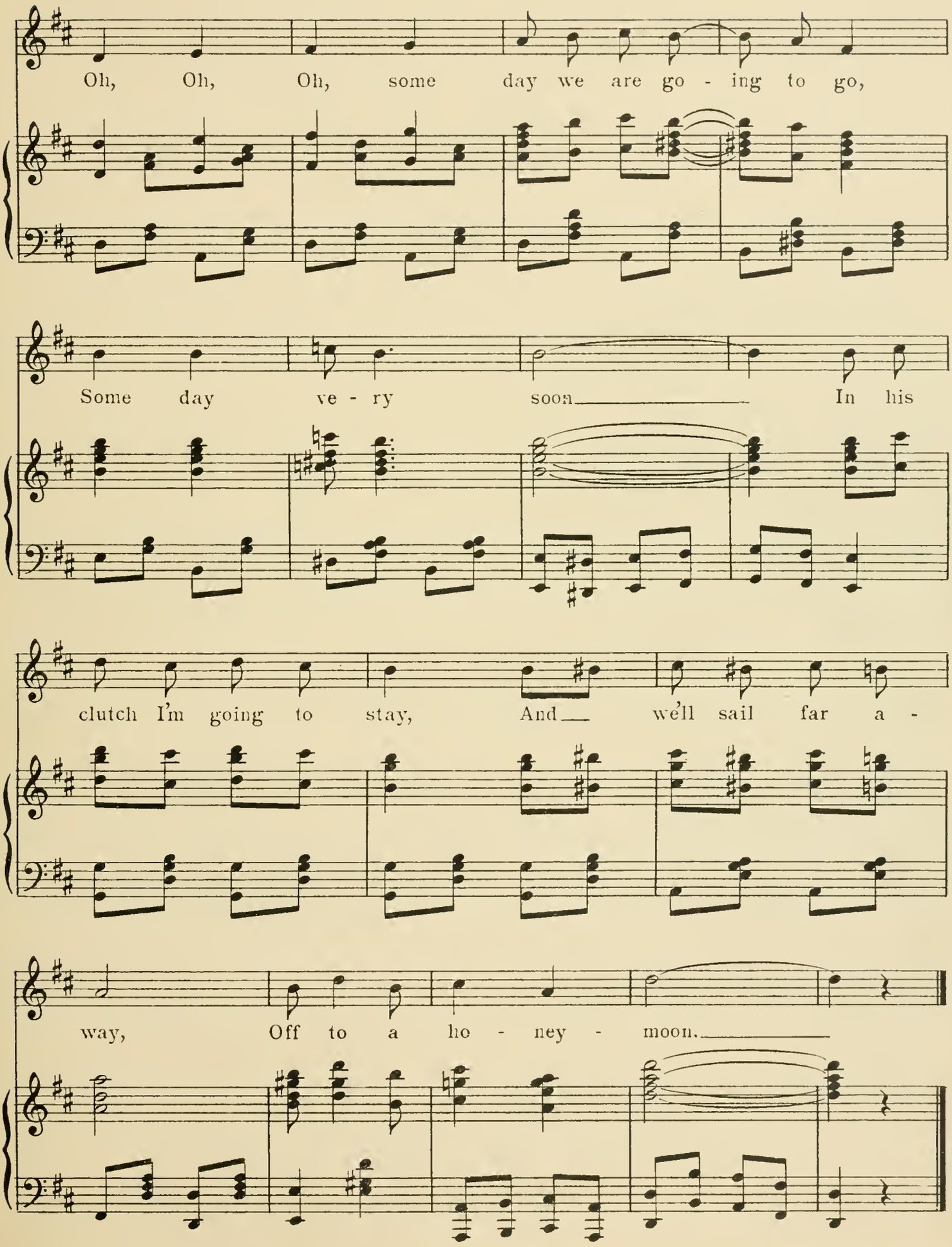
№ 17

J. FRANK LESLIE B. E. E. EARL P. COLLINS, 1918


VAMP
I'm cra - zy, near - ly wild a - bout my
I think he look so cute in his ae -
an - gel child, An an - gel who sails a - cross the skies. He
ro - nauty suit, A naugh - ty suit that's naugh - ty not at all. And


vis - its all the stars, he calls on dis-tant Mars, He's cer-tain - ly a bird to
when he sails the skies, to win a won-drous prize, I hope and hope he'll nev - er
fly. His eyes are full of won-ders, his en - gine roars and thun-ders, He
fall. He tells me dream-i - ly that he will on - ly fall for me, And
sees most ev-ery-thing on land and sea. There'll be no quarrel be-tween us, though
I'm the prize he's af - ter all the time. I hope that what he says is true, like
he should vis - it Ve-nus, He al-ways comes back to me.
all my other lov-ers do It makes lov - ing so sub - lime.


CHORUS
Oh, Oh, Oh, my ae - ro-plane he - ro
Oh, Oh, Oh, he's a won - der - ful man And
Oh, Oh, Oh, we sail and nev - er fear, He
sparks, sparks, sparks like no - bo - dy can And

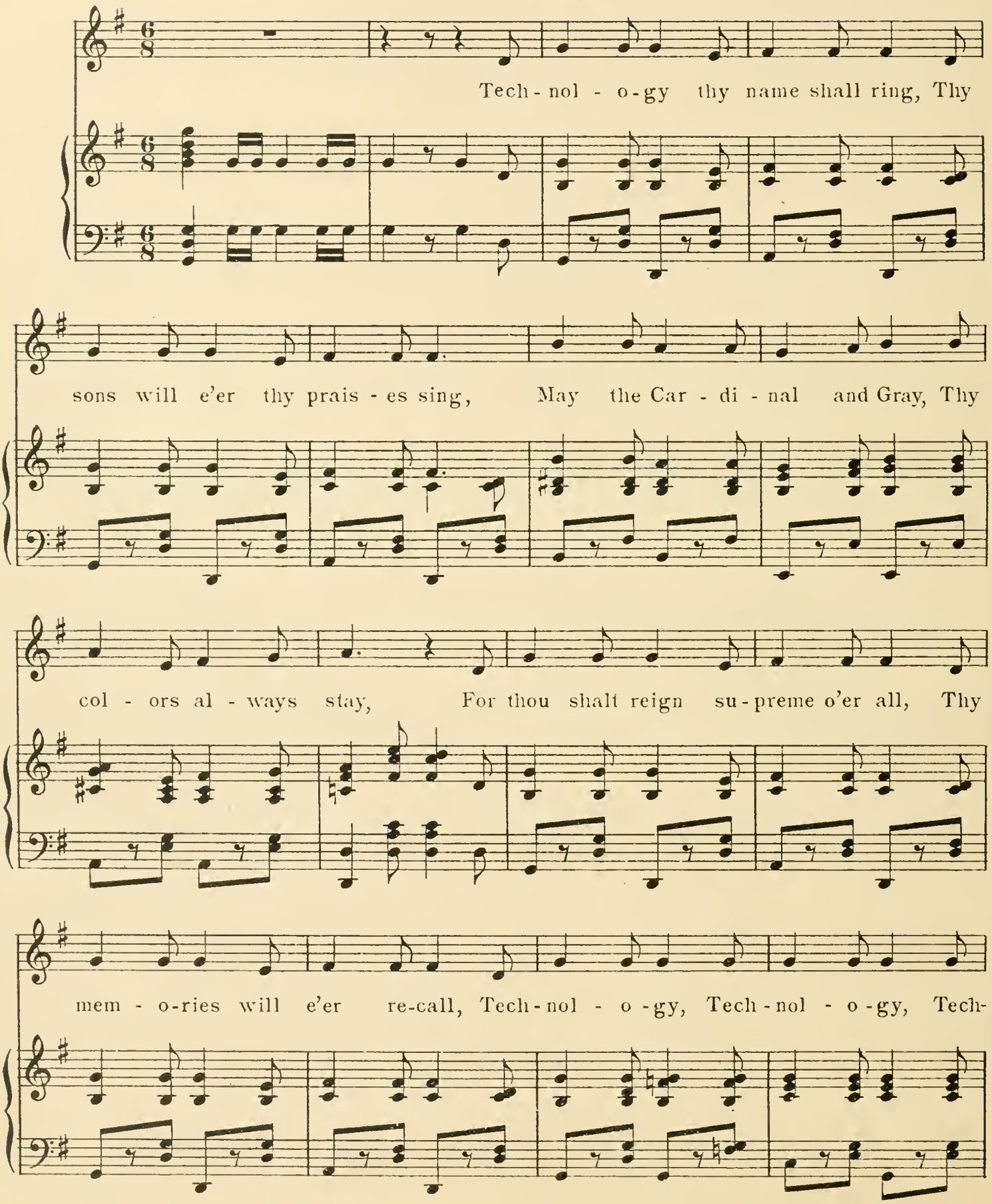

Oh, Oh, Oh, some day we are go - ing to go,
Some day ve - ry soon In his
clutch I'm going to stay, And we'll sail far a -
way, Off to a ho - ney - moon.

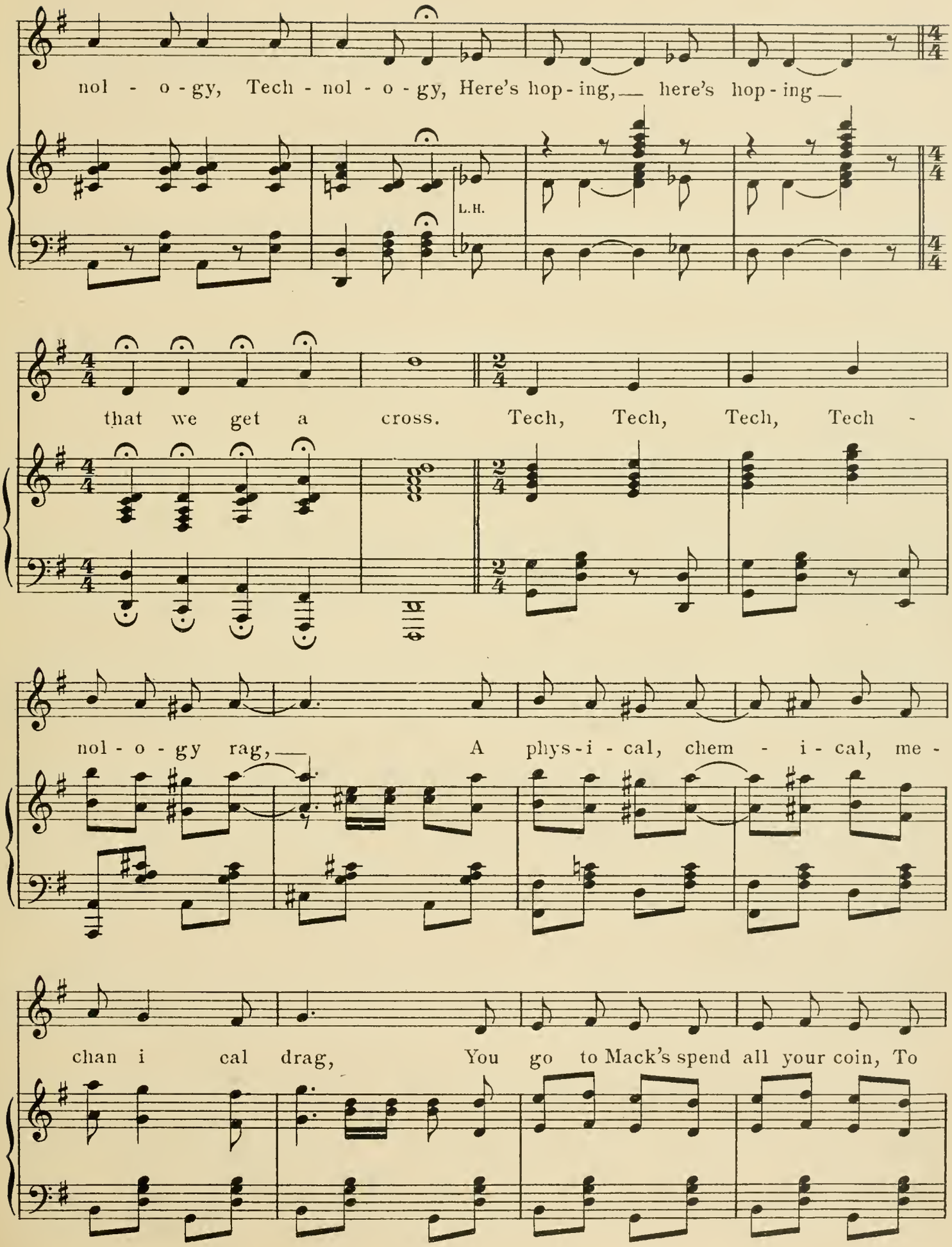
Finale - Act II.

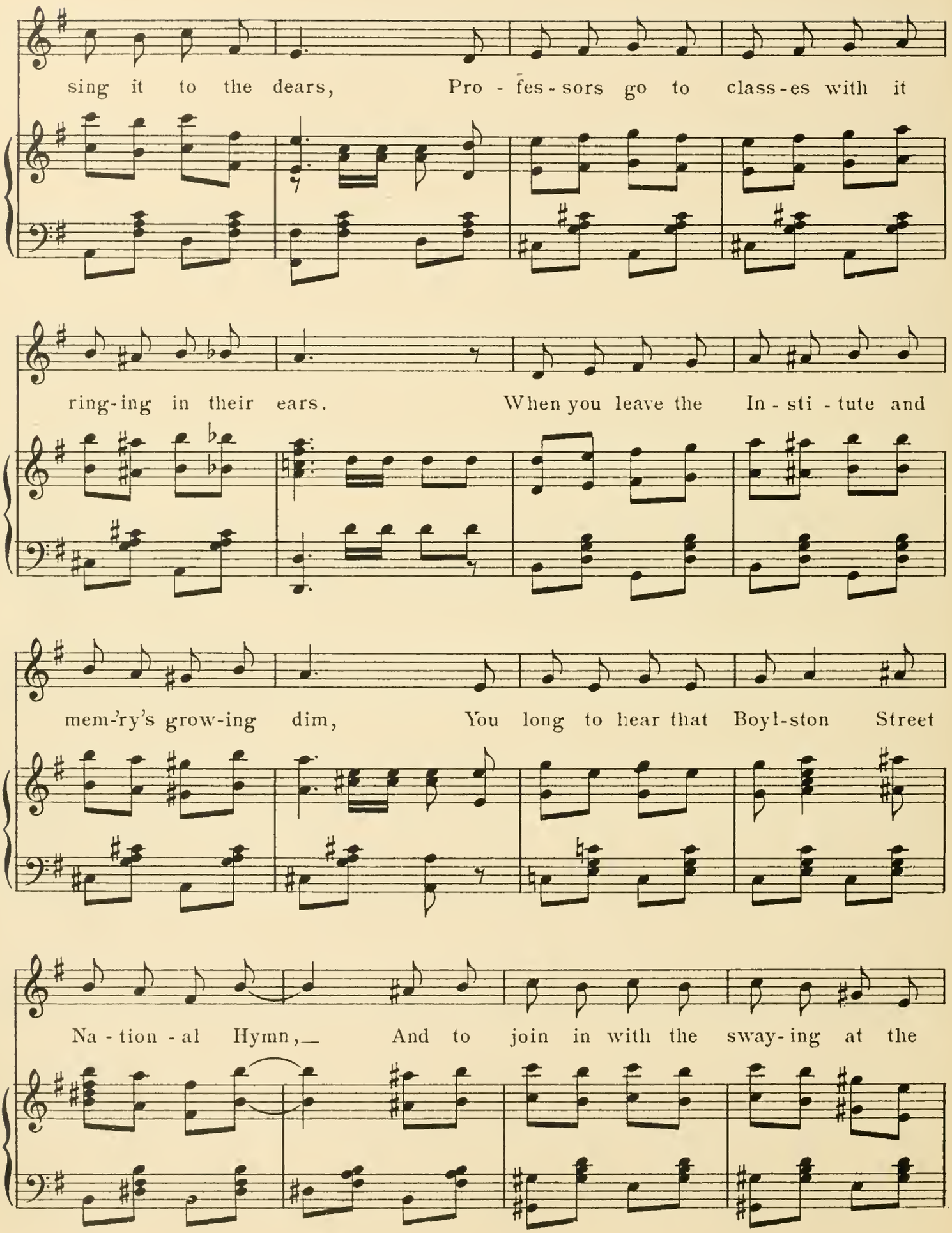
№ 18

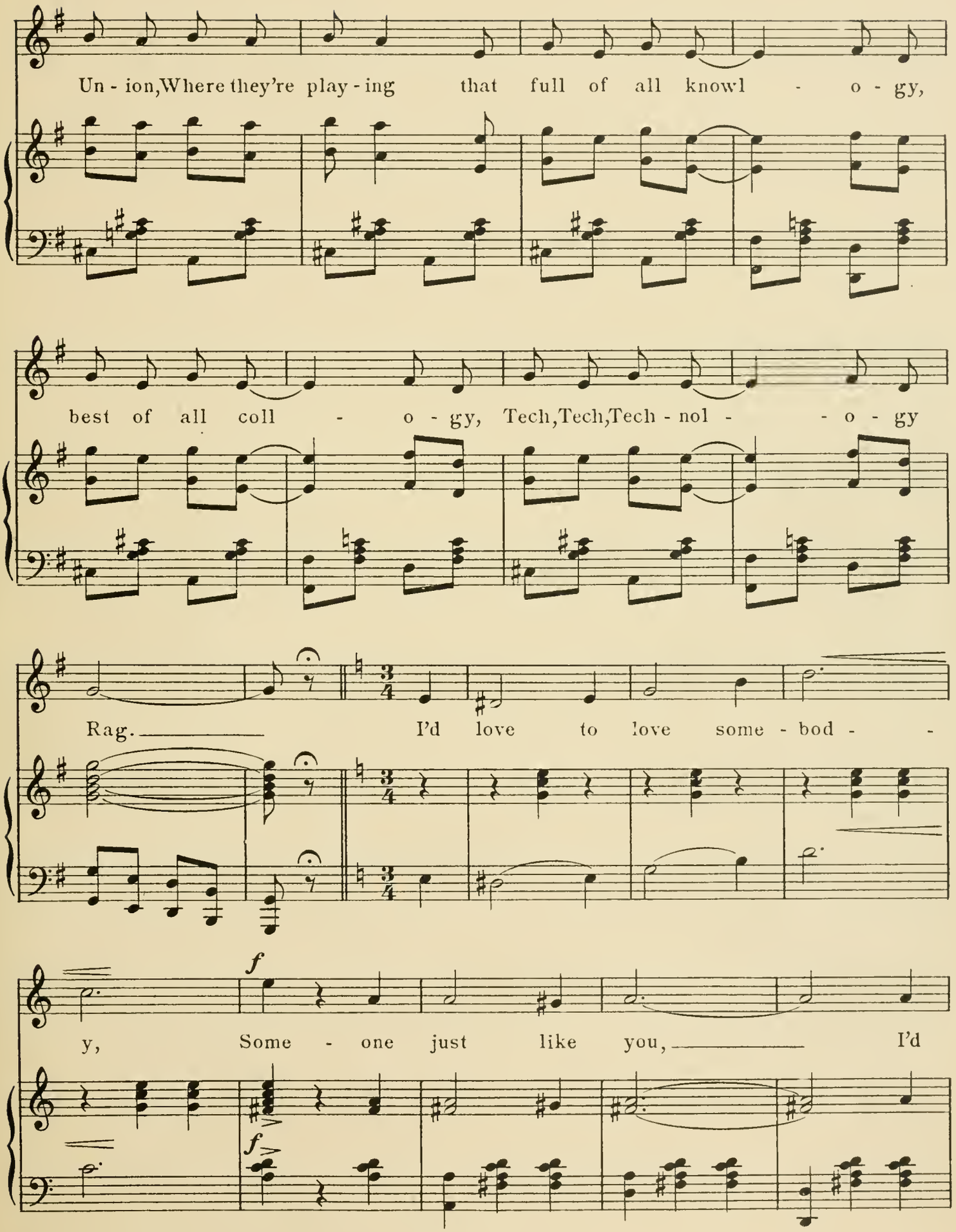
IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916

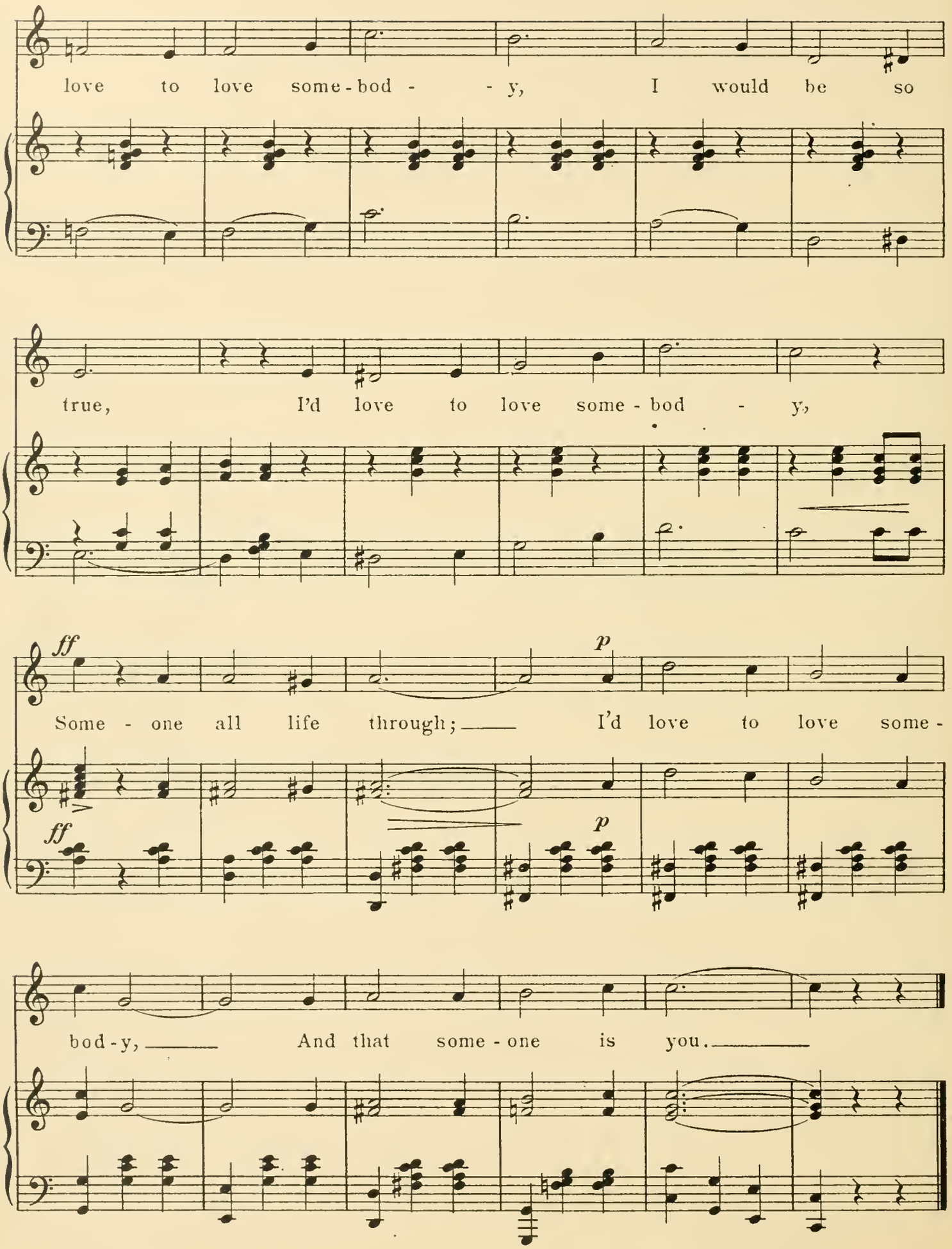
IRVING B. McDANIEL, 1916


Tech - nol - o - gy thy name shall ring, Thy
sons will e'er thy prais - es sing, May the Car - di - nal and Gray, Thy
col - ors al - ways stay, For thou shalt reign su - preme o'er all, Thy
mem - o - ries will e'er re-call, Tech - nol - o - gy, Tech - nol - o - gy, Tech-


nol - o - gy, Tech - nol - o - gy, Here's hop - ing, here's hop - ing
L.H.
that we get a cross. Tech, Tech, Tech, Tech -
nol - o - gy rag, A phys - i - cal, chem - i - cal, me -
chan i cal drag, You go to Mack's spend all your coin, To


sing it to the dears, Pro - fes - sors go to class - es with it
ring - ing in their ears. When you leave the In - sti - tute and
mem-'ry's grow-ing dim, You long to hear that Boyl-ston Street
Na - tion - al Hymn, And to join in with the sway - ing at the


Un - ion, Where they're play - ing that full of all knowl - o - gy,
best of all coll - o - gy, Tech, Tech, Tech - nol - - o - gy
Rag. I'd love to love some - bod - -
f
y, Some - one just like you, I'd
f


love to love some-bod - - y, I would be so
true, I'd love to love some-bod - y,
ff
Some - one all life through; I'd love to love some-
p
ff
p
bod-y, And that some-one is you.

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